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IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
At Ebensburg, Pa., by H. A. McPike.

Guaranteed Circulation - 1,128
AND STILL A BOOMING. MATCH IT?

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Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XIII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 8, 1879. NUMBER 28.

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JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't forget it.

Sheriff's Sales.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Fi. Fa.* and *Vend. Ex.* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on

SATURDAY, AUG. 16th, 1879,

At **1 o'clock, P. M.,** the following real estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of Jennie Clark-[illegible], of, in and to a lot of ground situated in the borough of Gallitzin, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lot of John Howell on the north, Main street on the east, an alley on the south, and lot of Peter [illegible] on the west, having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of ——. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Michael Bracken.

Also, all the right, title and interest of John McHugh, of, in and to a piece or parcel of ground situated in the borough of Gallitzin, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining land of John Galligan on the north, James Gillan on the south, and an alley on the [illegible], containing one acre, more or less, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house, [illegible] now occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Patrick Smith.

Also, all the right, title and interest of William McNulty, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Elder township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Anselm Weakland, estate of Wm. Weakland, and others, containing 48 acres, more or less, about 30 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and log [illegible], now in the occupancy of Joseph Krotenderler. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Alberter, for use of Joseph Alberter.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Michael McKenna, of, in and to a piece or parcel of ground situated in Gallitzin borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Railroad street and extending back to a township road, adjoining lot of Francis McTague and an alley on the east, and lots of Rich'd Denny and Neal Gillan on the west, having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of Michael McKenna. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Thomas Bradley.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Charles W. Rickard, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in White township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Dean, Wm. M. Lloyd, and others, containing 112 acres, more or less, about 25 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house and log stable, now in the occupancy of Charles W. Rickard, and [illegible] half story log house and log stable, now in the occupancy of George Rickard. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Daniel Cummings, guardian of the minor children of John [illegible], deceased.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Jane Plunket, John Hill, Elizabeth Hill, James A. Plunket, William Plunket and Rachael Shoffner, widow and heirs at law of John Plunket, deceased, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in Chest Springs borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on [illegible] street on the north, adjoining land of [illegible] Watt on the south, an alley on the south, and lot of James J. Kaylor on the west, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half-story frame house and [illegible] stable, now in the occupancy of Jane Plunket. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of S. M. Douglass, for use of M. E. Douglass.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Isaac [illegible], of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the village of Summerhill, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lot of George Wike on the west, lot of —— [illegible] on the north, township road on the east, and the Pennsylvania railroad on the south, having thereon erected a two-story plank house and stable, now in the occupancy of Simon Dimond. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of R. L. Johnston.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Simon [illegible], of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in [illegible] township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Leonard Fresbaugh, M. Yeagley, [illegible] Becker, and others, containing 62 acres, more or less, about 28 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house and log barn, now in the occupancy of Peter [illegible]. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of [illegible].

Also, all the right, title, interest and claim of J. G. Stewart, of, in and to all that certain tract of land situated in Adams township, Cambria county, [illegible] adjoining lands surveyed in the name of William Nichols, Ferdinand Gordon, Henry Rice, Mathew West, and others, and warranted in the name of Gray Barrington, containing 431 acres, more or less. Also, all the right, title and interest of J. G. Stewart, of, in and to all that certain tract of land situated in Adams township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Alexander McGregor, John Frye, [illegible] Wilson, William Nichols and Ferdinand Gordon, containing 432 acres, more or less, warranted in the name of William Gray. *Also*, all the right, interest and claim of J. G. Stewart, of, in and to all that certain tract of land situated in Adams township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining the [illegible] on the Yellow Run and land of James Costello, surveyed in the name of William Gray, above [illegible] along the bank of said Yellow Run, and [illegible] containing 17 acres, more or less—part of a larger tract warranted in the name of John Wilson. Also, all the right, title, interest and claim of J. G. Stewart, of, in and to all that certain tract of land situated in Adams township, Cambria county, Pa., [illegible] the above described tract in the name of William Gray, lands surveyed in the name of Robert [illegible], Ferdinand Gordon, and John Wilson, above [illegible], containing 204 acres, 151 perches, and allowance, part of a larger tract warranted in the name of William Nichols; the last three pieces being [illegible] described in the deed from Israel [illegible] to said D. W. Brendlinger et al., recorded in Deed Book, vol. 38, page 480, etc., and [illegible] conveyed to the said defendant et al., [illegible] having thereon erected a saw mill, dwelling [illegible], not now occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of D. W. Brendlinger.

Also, all the right, title and interest of John Crouse, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in Chest Springs borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the south on Main street, on the north by [illegible], on the west by Stephen Conrad, and on the east by Charles Wharton, having thereon erected a large two story frame tavern stand and plank stable, now in the occupancy of John Crouse. Also, all the right, title and interest of John Crouse, of, in and to two lots of ground situated in Chest Springs borough, Cambria county, Pa., bounded on the north by an alley, on the south by —— street, on the east by Green's alley, and on the west by John Wagner, having thereon erected a plank stable. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Max Klein and Otto Fry, trading as Max Klein [illegible].

Also, all the right, title and interest of Anton Kline, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land, situated in Elder township, Cambria county, Penn'a, adjoining lands of Balthar Helfrick on the north, [illegible] Kruger on the east, and John Helfrick on the south, containing 23 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a two story plank house and bank barn, now in the occupancy of Anton Kline. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Mary C. [illegible] and John W. Sherbaugh, executors of [illegible], dec'd.

Also, all the right, title and interest of John [illegible] and John Lloyd, of, in and to the following [illegible] of land, situated in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: 1st Tract—Commencing at pine stump, [illegible] land of Theodore Baker; thence north [illegible] degrees, east 122 perches, more or less, by land [illegible] to a post; thence by same land, [illegible] degrees, west 132 perches, more or less, [illegible] chestnut; thence north 2¾ degrees, [illegible] perches, more or less, by land of said [illegible]; thence south 87½ degrees, [illegible] perches, more or less, by land of J. H. Stall, [illegible]; thence north 2¾ degrees, east [illegible] perches, more or less, to a post; thence south [illegible] west 228 perches, more or less, by lands [illegible] Lantzy, and others, to a post by pine; [illegible] south 2¾ degrees, west 228 perches, more or less, by lands of John Lantzy and Fisher's heirs; [illegible] thence north 87½ degrees, west 14 perches, more or less, to stone; thence south 2¾ degrees, west [illegible] perches, more or less, to stone; thence [illegible] degrees, west 220 perches, more or less, by lands of George Lenis, P. Helfrick and Theo. [illegible], to pine stump, the place of beginning—containing [illegible] acres, 164 perches, more or less, and allowance, and having a dam thereon built. 2d Tract, [illegible] containing 31 pointers; thence by lands of [illegible] Jacob Nagle and heirs of Mrs. Hipsch, north [illegible] west 249 perches, more or less, to a post; [illegible] south 2¾ degrees, east by lands of McEwen [illegible] of John Myers, deceased, 166 perches, [illegible] to a post; thence south 89½ degrees, [illegible] perches, more or less, by lands now or formerly of [illegible] Kroft, to a stone; thence south 2¾ degrees, [illegible] 60 perches, more or less, to pointers, [illegible] place of beginning—containing 155 acres, 152 [illegible] perches, and allowance. 3d Tract.—[illegible] at a stone; thence by land of Abraham [illegible] 87½ degrees, west 142 perches, more or less, [illegible]; thence north 2¾ degrees, east [illegible] perches, more or less, to pointers; thence south [illegible] degrees, west 142 perches, more or less, by [illegible] Ginderham, to a stone; thence [illegible] degrees, west 42 perches, more or less, by land formerly owned by Wm. Ruggles, to [illegible]; thence south 18 degrees, west by same land [illegible] perches, more or less, to a post; thence [illegible] and 25 1-10 perches, more or less, to the place of beginning—containing 88 acres, [illegible] perches, more or less, and allowance. [illegible] Commencing at pointers; thence north [illegible] west by land of Abner Lloyd 114 perches, more or less, to pointers; thence north 2¾ [illegible] 20 perches, more or less, to pointers; [illegible] degrees, west 63 perches, more or less, to [illegible]; thence north 2¾ degrees, east by land formerly owned by George Lamer 6 [illegible] perches, more or less, to a post; thence south 87½ [illegible] by land of Dunlap 165 perches, more or less, to pointers; thence south 2¾ degrees, west [illegible] perches, more or less, to pointers, the place of beginning—containing 88 acres, more or less, and allowance. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Indiana County Deposit Bank, and [illegible], for use of Porter Kinports.

Terms of Sale.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds before the confirmation of the deed.

JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, July 11, 1879.

LAND FOR SALE.—The undersigned [illegible] **19 Acres of Meadow Land** near [illegible] he wishes to dispose of at private sale. Said land is in good condition and will be sold very cheap. For further information call on or address F. L. [illegible], or the owner.

T. G. OSTER,
Braddock, Allegheny Co., Pa.

[illegible]

NOTICE.—The Partnership Association known as the "Summit Land and Coal Company, Limited," has been dissolved by the [illegible] of all parties in interest.

W. J. CHEYNEY, Chairman.
Philadelphia, June 25, 1879.—7-4.-3t.

Important Announcement!

JOHN WANAMAKER,
GRAND DEPOT,
Thirteenth Street, - - Philadelphia.

THE large increase of our business thus far this year makes it necessary to

ENLARGE OUR PREMISES.

We have been cramped and crowded all the season in some of our Departments, and our only alternative is to make some important alterations and additions to give us the needed room.

The only time to do this is during August and September, the dullest periods of the year.

To allow the builders to get on rapidly with the work, some of our goods must be removed or sold. To save expense of removing certain stocks, to prevent loss and depreciation from dust during the alterations, we have concluded to offer many of our goods at or about cost.

The whole of our stock will be found to be marked very, very low.

THE GREAT ALTERATION SALE
COMMENCES IMMEDIATELY.

Our prices are always at the very lowest point, and at this time, when goods are advancing in price, we should not press our stock to sale but to get the goods out of the way of the

EXTENSIVE ALTERATIONS

And Improvements to be made to the Grand Depot.

It is unnecessary to say that the qualities of our goods are the best. We do not mean to lose reputation by selling poor or imperfect goods. The well-known rules of Exchange and Return Money observed by the Grand Depot fully protect our customers, and, besides, in building up this great business, we are very careful to keep good faith with our patrons who are depending on us.

We only add that it will be to the interest of the people in city or country to buy during this

GREAT ALTERATION SALE.

Silks, Dress Goods, Trimmings, and everything in Ladies' and Gentlemen's Wear, whether in large or small quantities, promptly forwarded by mail or express, and exactly as ordered; but even then, if not as expected, cheerfully exchanged or the money refunded. Write a postal card, specifying what you desire, and samples, with full instructions for ordering, will be mailed you, postage paid, without any obligation to purchase if prices are not satisfactory. For immediate attention, address MAIL DEPARTMENT FOR SAMPLES AND SUPPLIES.

John Wanamaker,
GRAND DEPOT,
Thirteenth Street, Market and Chestnut,
PHILADELPHIA.

REAL FIRST-CLASS CLOTHING

WANAMAKER & BROWN.

The thoughtful and discriminating portion of the public who purchase

READY-MADE CLOTHING

Will see with even but little consideration that the old house of Wanamaker & Brown is in a position to give superior advantages to its patrons. These advantages consist in supplying goods that are

First--Properly Made Up.
Second--Materials Shrunken.
Third--Excellent in Fit.

The cut and finish of our Men's and Boys' Clothing is of a character to outrank the

ORDINARY CUSTOM WORK.

We found out long ago by actual experience that garments bought up from the Wholesale Stocks are by no means so reliable as those made up under our own personal supervision. Neither will the cut and general style (after wearing) bear a comparison to our own careful make. By making our own goods the

PRODUCER AND CONSUMER

Are brought in direct contact, and as a consequence the latter reap no small advantage.

BOYS' AND YOUTHS' CLOTHING.

This forms a very considerable portion of our business, and we are satisfied that we can convince any one that we always offer the Handsomest and Best-Finished Goods known to the trade.

LOW PRICES

Do not always mean good value. On this head we shall only say that when Style and Quality are taken into account, we are not, under any circumstances, ever undersold, and seldom are the prices to which dealers fall as low as our first and only one fixed price to everybody.

OUR STOCK IS ENORMOUS,

Especially in thin goods, suited to the present weather. Inviting a visit and recommendations from our friends,

We Remain, Very Respectfully,

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
The Largest Clothing House in America,
OAK HALL, - Sixth and Market,
PHILADELPHIA.

GREAT REDUCTION!

$147.60 A Year.

[INSTITUTE AND GROUNDS.]

CHAMBERLAIN INSTITUTE
AND
FEMALE COLLEGE,
RANDOLPH, N. Y.

It is a large and thoroughly equipped Seminary for both sexes. Established in 1850. Property free from debt, $102,000.00. New Boarding Hall, with steam-heat, etc., erected in 1873 at a cost of $45,000. Excellent board and home-like arrangements throughout. Total expense for board, furnished room, steam-heat, light, washing and tuition for 14 weeks, $49.20, for one year $147.60. For catalogue or further information, address

Prof. J. T. EDWARDS, D. D., PRINCIPAL.

☞Fall Term opens August 26. Winter Term opens December 8. Spring Term opens March 23.
July 18, 1879.-3t.

St. Aloysius' Academy,
Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa.
Under the Care of the Sisters of Mercy.

THE healthy climate, beautiful scenery and long established reputation of this Young Ladies' Academy, independently of the recent reduction in charges made to suit the times, render this Institution most desirable to parents and guardians.

☞Terms per session of 5 months, only $75.00. Music, drawing, painting and the languages form extra charges.

For particulars address
DIRECTRESS OF THE ACADEMY.
Loretto, July 18, 1879.-2m.*

S. H. DECKER, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
LILLY'S, CAMBRIA CO., PA.,

Offers his professional services to the citizens of Washington and adjoining townships. Office and residence on Railroad street, opposite Passenger station, where night and day calls will receive prompt attention, regardless of distance or weather. Diseases of women and children a specialty.
Lilly's, March 14, 1879.-1y.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT

Pain is a blessing. It locates disease. Whenever the bowels become irregular, use

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT.

It will save much pain and danger. Nature sometimes is so outraged by the burden she is made to carry, through the heedlessness of her children, that she openly rebels, and punishes fearfully. Don't neglect the proper treatment when the symptoms first appear. Resort to the aperient, and get well speedily.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

EMINENT DR. W. F. STEUART,
Marine Hospital, Baltimore, Md.,

Writes: "I take pleasure in recommending Colden's **Liebig's Liquid Extract of Beef** as a most excellent **tonic** in all cases of **weakness, debility, chlorosis**, etc. I have tested it with universal success." Sold by leading druggists.

AGENTS READ THIS
We will pay Agents a Salary of $100 per month and expenses, or allow a large commission, to sell our new and wonderful inventions. We mean what we say. Sample free. Address SHERMAN & CO., Marshall, Mich.

$1200 profits on 30 days' investment of $100 —Official Reports, sent free.— Proportional returns every week on Stock Options of **$20, - $50, - $100, - $500.** Address **T. Potter Wight & Co.,** Bankers, 35 Wall St., N. Y.

$10 to $1000 invested in Wall St. Stocks make fortunes every month. Book sent free explaining everything. Address BAXTER & CO., Bankers, 17 Wall St., N. Y.

SEND to F. G. RICH & CO., Portland, Maine, for best Agency Business in the World. Expensive Outfit Free.

$777 a YEAR and expenses to agents. Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

$77 a Month and expenses guaranteed to Agents. Outfit free. SHAW & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

A STRANGE RESCUE.

In the latter part of November, 1876, three miners named McCoy, McCarthy, and McDonald (an odd mixture of Mc's) left the small mining town of White Oakes, in Nevada, and started off on a prospecting tour among the mountains.

It was not the most favorable season of the year, for it was late enough to expect heavy snowfalls; but the miners were somewhat excited over an account brought them by a friendly Indian of silver indications in the mountains. In fact he proved the truth of his representations by showing some of the genuine metal itself. Jim, as the red skin was called, was known to be sober and trustworthy; and, as he offered to guide his friends to the spot, the proposition was gladly accepted.

They started with a single burro, or donkey, that was loaded down with mining tools, powder and provisions until little more than his long ears were visible. The men were accustomed to walking and they went afoot.

On the third day, when they were close upon their destination, a singular accident befel Jim, their guide. He had raised his rifle to shoot a deer, when just as he pulled the trigger the foot of the Indian slipped, and he rolled down a precipice fully fifty feet high. By the time his friends could reach him he was dead.

This sad occurrence threw a gloom over the miners, and McCoy, with the not unnatural superstition of his people, regarded it as an ill omen and advocated a return.

McCoy, however, was overruled by the others, who thought it would be throwing away an opportunity which might never present itself again, as other miners would be apt to discover and claim the lead. McCoy called their attention to the alarming appearance of the weather. It had been chilly and raw from the hour they started; the sky was overcast, and there was every promise of a coming snow storm.

But the other two were determined to push ahead, and the objector consented to keep their company. That night they camped at what is known as the Devil's Canon—such sulphurous names being in high favor in the mining countries.

McCarthy insisted that the broken account given by the Indian Jim located the silver lead in a canon, and they concluded that this must be the one. They sat a long time around their camp fire, speculating upon the riches which they expected to find during the next few days, and building air castles with all the enjoyment of a lot of school boys when they attempt to pierce the great future.

At an early hour the miners were astir, and struck into the canon, all looking sharply about them for the expected indication.

"By the horned spoon!" suddenly called out McDonald, "we've certainly struck it!"

The three ran forward to a rocky ledge, where they discovered what all agreed was evidently chloride ore, and they instantly began their preparation for blasting away the ledge, so as to get at the valuable stuff.

It will be borne in mind that this work was being done in the canon, with the rocky walls separated by less than fifty feet and rising perpendicularly to more than four times that height. The rock was dark and igneous, and on the side where the miners were working, a short distance below the supposed silver ledge, the cliff projected outward some distance over the path.

This natural roof offered the most inviting spot for a camp. The miners leaned poles against it, and wattled in with brush and dry grass, thus forming a sort of cabin, which was extremely useful in providing against cold. There was no hesitancy about kindling a fire, since all the Indians they were likely to encounter were of a friendly disposition toward the whites.

The men toiled away all day with moderate success. Silver certainly existed there; but it remained to be seen whether or not it was in paying quantities. They were still quite hopeful, when they ceased their labor and went into camp.

When night closed in, snow was falling, and it looked very much as if it would continue a long time. Wrapping their blankets about them, they turned their feet to the fire and sank to sleep, not one of the three opening his eyes until morning.

They then discovered that the snow lay to a depth of six inches, and it was still coming down. The wind was blowing, and the dry flakes were whirled about in such eddies that the miners could not see a dozen yards from their cabin. The wind moaned through their primitive hut, as if to let them know that winter had come upon them in a night, and it meant to hold its victims fast, now that it had fairly caught them.

McCoy once more urged a retreat, but in the hope that the storm would abate, it was decided to defer their departure for a while. There was danger of becoming lost, when they could not see where they were going, and it looked simply prudent to wait.

However, it proved a great mistake. The snow storm was one of the severest ever known in that section. For six days succeeding there never was a minute of cessation.

Sometimes, of course, the fall was more rapid than at other times; but the flakes were drifting downward all the while, and when the crystal clouds finally exhausted themselves, the snow lay fully eight feet deep in the canon, while mountainous masses curled into all sorts of fantastic shapes, and hung over the cliffs. The sight was sublime, but the fire was needed for cooking, and its warmth was very pleasant.

On the third day, it became apparent that there was no saving the mule, and he was shot, dressed and placed away in the snow against all contingencies.

It's a good deal better to eat mule meat than to starve to death.

With the abatement of the storm the sun came out and shone with great brightness. This started a thaw, which continued a couple of days, though it was not to be expected that it would last until the snow disappeared. It would require weeks of such weather, and that was very improbable at this season of the year, for November had grown into winter.

During all these long, dismal days of the storm, the miners remained within the hut, smoking, sleeping, eating and passing the time as best they could; but with the appearance of the sun they dug their way out, and climbing up the ledge where they had been working, cleared away some of the snow and commenced work again.

They kept up good hearts, for the men were old miners, whose experience was mainly a history of bad luck, and they tried to cheer themselves with the belief that their long expected fortune had come at last.

But such was not the case. There was chloride ore beyond question, but it didn't pan out well.

The three men were pegging away as hard as ever toward the close of the day, when, as the twilight gathered in the canon, a low, rumbling sound caused them to stop and look at each other with blanched faces, wondering what it could mean.

It sounded like the muttering of an earthquake, and the miners would have set it down for that, but for the fact that there was no perceptible tremor in the ground.

The terrible grumble grew louder and louder, until, looking up, they saw an enormous mass of snow sliding down from the cliffs far above their heads.

"Go for camp, boys!" yelled M'Donald, leaping from the ledge and scrambling desperately through the snow, his companions but a few seconds behind him.

They were only a rod or two from shelter, but the snow was upon them before they reached it. But the avalanche, as it may be called, did not fall at once; it began like a torrent rushing through a bank, growing more massive, alarming and stupendous each second.

Thus it was the miners succeeded in plunging into the cabin, head first, just in time.

The frightened men had barely opportunity to crawl into their prison, when down came the main body of the avalanche, composed of snow, ice, trees and boulders, burying the party to a depth of forty feet.

The projecting rock and the strong poles saved them from being crushed to death. Some of the supports gave way under the enormous pressure, but a considerable space was left in which the poor fellows could move about.

It was as dark as midnight, and as soon as the miners found they were all there unharmed, they concluded they would be smothered to death, for it seemed that it would take but a brief time to use up all the air at their command.

But this fear fortunately was unfounded. There were crevices along the sides which admitted all the atmosphere they needed; and, encouraged by the certainty that imminent death was not impending, they began to dig out their provisions. The regular supply was about exhausted, and they were immensely relieved when they brought out the carcass of the mule.

The broken poles and supports furnished all the fuel they needed for cooking, which was the only necessity for fire. There is warmth in snow, and it is well known that animals have lived for weeks securely protected from the wintry blasts sweeping over the wastes above. Whatever the imprisoned miners might suffer from it was sure not to be cold.

The next natural proceeding was to attempt to dig their way out. With the long poles at their command they delved in different directions, but it was impossible to make any satisfactory progress.

They dreaded, in case they worked any distance from the shelter of the rock, the disturbance thus created would bring down the thousands of tons above their head, and destroy them instantly and utterly as the Alpine avalanche overwhelms the traveler.

They could barely distinguish the fading out of the faint light at the crevices by which they knew when night had come.

They toiled cautiously, and once, when McCoy had ventured a little too far, a second edition of the fearful rumbling sound warned them of what was coming, and his companions, catching his feet, were barely able to draw him back in time to save his life.

That ended all effort to dig themselves out, and they came to the conclusion that nothing was left but to wait for death to release them from their snowy prison.

They had food at their service, and the snow furnished all the water needed; so that the prospect was of a confinement of weeks before the final scene.

Nearly three days passed, when McCarty suddenly started up and exclaimed:

"Sh! don't you hear it?"

His companions listened, but detected nothing.

"Some one is digging down to us."

All listened intently, for at such a time the slightest noise is of the greatest importance, meaning most probably life or death to all concerned. In a few minutes they caught a peculiar sound, which they knew was made by delving in the snow.

"They must be Indians," was the exclamation of McCoy.

"Most likely; but how would they know we are here?"

A very appropriate question, indeed—for the descent of the avalanche had obliterated most effectually every trace of the miners from the world outside.

The general belief was that the parties approaching must be savages, and the whites shouted with might and main.

Instantly the digging ceased, but there was no response, and, in a brief time, the noise showed that the delving was resumed.

For a full hour this continued, and then a dim, increasing light indicated the point where the strangers were laboring through the vast mass of snow.

The miners called out again, but still there was no reply.

"That proves one thing," said McCarty, in a scared voice.

"What's that?"

"They are not men but wild animals."

"What of it?"

"Most probably they are wolves, whose hunger will make them as brave as tigers. Have your guns ready, for it will be an ugly fight."

The miner was correct in his theory, for they were wolves that were clawing their way through the snow, eager to get at the dainty meal awaiting them, and whose location they must have learned from the odor of the cooking meat borne to them through the frosty air.

McDonald ran to where the fire was smouldering, and caught up a brand, which he circled rapidly around his head until it was fanned into a blaze.

Just then a flood of light broke into the cavern, and the snout of a gigantic wolf was thrust through the opening.

Before the brute could take in the whole scene, the torch was jammed into his eyes, and, with a yelping snarl, he leaped back among his companions.

Still holding the fire before him, the miner crawled through the tunnel, closely followed by his friends, with their guns ready for immediate use.

Arriving upon the outside, they were gratified to find that the wolves only numbered half a dozen, two of which were instantly shot dead, and a third wounded.

The rifles were loaded without delay, but the brutes, thoroughly frightened, slunk off, and, when the miners had toiled some distance, they looked back and saw the survivors feasting upon the two that had been killed.

Such a meal was doubtless all they wished, for awhile at least, and they showed no disposition to trouble the men, who, finding themselves so singularly and happily released from their prison, bent all their energies toward reaching their homes.

A long distance remained to be traversed, and they had a most laborious task before them, but they pressed forward and finally arrived at White Oaks, and concluded to adjourn all further prospecting in the mountains until the coming of more favorable weather.

A BABY'S ADVENTURE.

In the year 1849 there died in the town of Greene, Me., an old man named Thomas, who had a thrilling wolf story of his own to tell, though the experience was too early for his memory, he being at the time a baby in arms. Mr. George J. Varney relates the adventure in the Lewiston *Journal*. Mrs. Thomas was a fisherman's wife who lived in the town of Brunswick, Me., where Bowdoin College now stands. At one time when her husband was in port, but could not come home, she started on foot for Harpswell, a distance of ten miles, to see him, carrying her youngest child in her arms. Returning, with a load of fish on her back as well as the burden of her babe, she heard a wolf howl in the forest, and terror quickened her pace, though she was already fain to sink with fatigue.

She was midway of the five miles of unbroken woods when the howl of the wolf again smote her ear, and this time other voices, one after another, joined in. The pack had gathered on her trail!

She must climb a tree, one would say, but she did not. She did not even throw away her fish.

The wolves gained upon her moment by moment, the great gray wolves of the North, that stand as high as a man when they rear. It was a mile and a half to the nearest house when she first caught a glimpse of the approaching demons.

She had for the last two miles walked at her utmost speed, it was now time to run. Yet she still held firmly her babe and her fish.

A quarter of a mile more, and swiftly as she had passed it, the wolves were within a few yards. She could see their white teeth and hear their laboring breath above her own. She loosened and threw down a single fish, and ran on. The pack soon discovered rare game, and fought together for its possession.

By the time it was eaten the courageous woman had got a quarter of a mile in advance; but the pack was soon at her heels again. Another fish checked them, and their snarls and yells as they again fought each other for a bite of the savory fresh codfish hurried the laborious flight of the weary woman.

Her babe, annoyed at the shaking it received from the rapid pace, at length cried lustily; calling the wolves to renewed pursuit. In vain the poor mother tried to soothe her infant, but another fish thrown was followed by a fresh fight and precious delay of the pack.

Again and again this action was repeated, until at length the barking of two dogs alarmed the wolves, while the almost exhausted mother ran past the friendly brutes to the door of the farmhouse, thrown open to receive her.

The great dogs were trained to their duty, and no sooner was the fugitive in the house than they also retired in good order to the same safe stronghold, leaving the foiled wolves to rage outside, and to fall before the guns that were speedily brought to bear upon them.

The weary mother found safety and rest, but whether she saved any of her fish tradition does not relate.

* * *

CAUGHT IN THE TOILS.—Some curious instances of retribution have occurred from time to time. In May, 1762, a weaver of Nottingham brought home a loin of veal and told his wife to cook it for dinner. As he did not return to that meal, she put the veal aside, untouched. In the evening he came back and gave her a steak to prepare for him, saying that he did not care for the veal then. After eating the steak he complained of horrible pains, and finally died of convulsions. The meat he had brought in the morning he had rubbed with poison, hoping that his wife would eat it, and she had fried the steak in the drippings of the dish intended for her destruction. In England, while two divers were employed in removing the remnants of a shipwreck, they found a tin case full of sovereigns. Both seized it and struggled for its possession, until one contrived to smash the window in the other's helmet. The unfortunate man was drowned, and, in hauling his body to the surface, it became entangled with the air-tube of the other and broke it. The murderer was found dead beside the treasure he had wrested from his victim, whose fate he shared.

* * *

SETH GREEN, the fisherman, is breeding a few mosquitoes for his own use. He says they are not such bad pests as most people think. "Their singing," he says, "is like opera music, only a little more so; for when you clap at the singing of mosquitoes you have something to clap for; but when you see old fogies clap after hearing a piece of opera music that has no more tune to it than a cow bell, I think it is a bad example to the rising generation. I will tell you how you can raise your own mosquitoes and not be dependent on your neighbors. Fill any kind of a vessel with rain water and place it in the sun, and you will have plenty in a short time. But if you do not wish the neighbors to get the benefit of your labor, you should keep them confined by tying a piece of cloth carefully over the top. All wrigglers that you see in the rain water are young mosquitoes."

* * *

A SUNDAY school teacher has a boy in her class who has not failed in his penny contribution for more than a year, and when he was found empty handed last Sabbath the teacher observed:

"Why, Johnny, did you forget your penny to-day?"

"No, ma'am," he humbly replied, "but father says the Wabash Road will do this town more good than any fourteen Sunday schools, and I'm going to chuck my coppers into that enterprise for the next few weeks."

"Won't the heathen miss your pennies?" she asked.

"I 'spose they will, but we've all got to come right down or this town is busted."

A REMARKABLE ESCAPE.

Flight from a British Penal Colony—The True Story of the Adventures of John Boyle O'Reilly.

In the Boston *Pilot* of July 26th, John Boyle O'Reilly, its editor, gives the first correct story of his escape from the penal colony of West Australia, to which he was consigned as a Fenian some ten years ago. The story is as follows:

At last, after more than ten years of waiting, I am relieved from a promise not to state the full particulars of my escape from the penal colony of West Australia in 1869. The account I have heretofore given publicly or privately, has been true in detail; but it has not been the whole truth, nor have the events been placed in the actual order of their occurrence. The suppression and alteration were made for the sake of those who ran great risk in helping a prisoner to escape. On my arrival in the United States in November, 1869, I was beset on all sides for the story of my escape. To meet this, and the better to protect the liberty and lives of the brave friends who helped me to leave the penal colony, I related as many incidents of my escape as could be described without introducing their names or assistance. It has always pained me to keep back so much that should be told, thereby making it appear that I myself had done everything without assistance. The only "account" I have hitherto written was a wholly fictitious one, which I had to send to Australia to the man who was the manager of the actual escape. In case of his arrest, or of his being suspected of helping me to "abscond," he would produce this extraordinary document and confound all the evidence that could be collected by the penal police. Fortunately, all but one of those who helped me to leave the colony are living, to receive my public acknowledgment and gratitude. Capt. David R. Gifford, on whose ship I was received and well treated for several months, is dead. The penal code has ceased to be a living law in Western Australia. In the following account, therefore, I need only suppress the names of those who are still connected with the government of the colony. For several months previous to the date of my escape I had been resolved on and in preparation for an attempt. No one knew my mind. I had before seen so many fail that I concluded it was best to make the effort alone. Fortunately I was dissuaded from this purpose. One day I was visited at the camp at the convict road party named above by the Rev. Patrick McCabe, a Catholic priest, whose "parrish" extended over hundreds of miles of bush, and whose only parishoners were convicts and ticket-of-leave men. One day he rode to my hut, and we walked together in the bush. I had then laid all my plans for escape, and I freely told him my intention. "It is an excellent way to commit suicide," he said; and he would not speak of it any more. As he was leaving me, however, he leant from the saddle and said: "Don't think of that again. Let me think out a plan for you. You'll hear from me before long."

PLANNING THE ESCAPE.

I was not compelled to work with the criminal gang on the road, but had charge of their stores, and carried the warder's weekly report to the Bunbury depot. On my way with this report one day, I came to a plain known as the "Race Course." As I crossed it I heard "coo-ee," or bush cry, and saw a man coming toward me. He was a big, handsome fellow, with an axe on his shoulder. He came to me with a friendly smile. "My name is Maguire," he said; "I'm a friend of Father Mac's, and he's been speaking about you." I said as little as possible, not knowing the man. Seeing my hesitation, he drew out a card from his wallet, on which Father McCabe had written a few words to me. Then I trusted him. He told me he was clearing the race course, and he would be at work there for a month. The American whalers, he said, would touch at Bunbury for water in February (it was then December), and he was going to make all arrangements with one of the captains for my escape. Early in February, on my return from the weekly trip with the report, I found Maguire at the race course waiting for me. "Are you ready?" he said. One of the whalers, the bark Vigilant, of New Bedford, Mass., was to sail in four days, and Captain Baker had agreed to take me on board, if he saw me at sea outside Australian waters; and he had even promised to cruise two or three days and watch for my coming out. Maguire had everything arranged. On the night of the 18th I was to get out of my hut at 8 o'clock and strike into the bush on a line of his selection, where the native trackers would be at fault. I had previously secured a pair of freeman's shoes, as the trackers could easily discern the mark of a convict's boot. Having left the camp I was to hold a straight course through the bush till I came to an old convict station, on the Vasse road, where I was to lie till I heard some one on the road whistle the first bars of "Patrick's Day." This was repeated again and again till we were sure we both had every point agreed. Then we separated. At 7 o'clock that evening the warder of the convict party visited the criminals' hut and found that all were present. He saw me sitting in my hut as he passed on his return. One of the convicts soon after came to my hut to borrow tobacco, and stayed a long time, making me very nervous. He went away before 8, however, and, as soon as he was gone, I changed my boots, put out the light and struck into the bush.

A START FOR LIBERTY.

The forest was dark, but the stars were clear. I had not gone 200 yards when I saw a man close to me evidently following me. I waited till he came up. It was a mahogany sawyer, named Kelly, whose pit was close to my hut. He was a good fellow—though he had been transported for life. "Are you off?" he said in a whisper. "I knew you meant it. I saw you talking to Maguire a month ago, and I knew it all." I was dumb with astonishment and alarm. If this man had wished he could have put the police on the alert, or he could do it next day. He held out his hand, and there was a quiver in his voice. "God speed you," he said, giving me a grip like a vise; "I'll put them on the wrong scent to-morrow, if I can." I shook the manly hand in silence, and kept on my way. About 11 o'clock I came up to the old convict station, and laid down behind a great gum tree at the roadside. In half an hour or so two men rode up, but they passed on. They were farmers, probably, or may be a patrol of mounted police. Shortly after I heard horses coming at a sharp trot. They halted near me, and I heard "Patrick's Day" whistled clear and low. In an instant I was with them—Maguire and another friend, M——. They led a spare horse. I mounted at once, and, without a word, we struck into the bush at a gallop. For hours we rode on in silence. At last Maguire, who led, pulled up, dismounted, and whistled. Another whistle was heard, and in a few minutes we were joined by three men, two of them cousins of Maguire. The third took the horses, and went off after shaking hands with me. We then formed in Indian file to prevent the discovery of the number, each one covering the other's tracks, and walked on for about another hour, till we came to a dry swamp near the sea. Here M—— remained with me while the others went forward. M—— told me that we were close to Bunbury, and that the others were gone for the boat. After half an hour's anxious waiting we saw a light as if a match were struck at half a mile distant. This was repeated three times and we then went forward. We found Maguire waiting for us on a little bridge across the road. They had the boat ready, and he led the way. We had to walk through mud up to the knees to reach the water. In half a minute Maguire and I were in the boat. M—— remained on shore. "Come on," whispered Maguire. "No," answered poor M——, with a trembling voice; "I promised my wife not to go in the boat." "All right," sneered one of the Maguires; "go home to your wife." As we pulled silently out to sea, we could discern M—— standing on the beach.

IT WAS NOT COWARDICE.

He was a brave man, as he proved afterward, and I hope the time may come when I shall be free to mention his name. We were four men in the boat, and we pulled cautiously till we had got out of hearing. Then we bent to the oars with full strength. There were few words said. When the sun rose we were well out, and could just see the tops of the sand hills. We were crossing Geographe bay on a straight line of about forty miles in length. We were to lie in wait for the Vigilant, on the farther shore and cut her off as she passed the northern head of the bay. We pulled strongly till the forenoon was closing. We had neither water nor food; I don't know whether the arrangement for a supply failed, or had been wholly forgotten. But I had eaten nothing from noon of the previous day, and I began to suffer much from thirst. It was almost noon when we ran the boat through the surf and beached her. In doing so our clothes were drenched with sea-water and I felt instant relief from thirst. I tried this afterward with good effect, except that it made the skin sore. We got to the beach at about 9 o'clock, and one of the men with a strong glass, which Maguire had brought, was sent to a high hill to look out for the sailing of the Vigilant. At about 1 o'clock he came down at a run, and reported the vessel under full sail, steering north. We ran the boat through the surf and pulled out with light hearts. All efforts to attract the attention of the Vigilant failed, and at last the party put back to land, where O'Reilly passed the night in constant anxiety.

ANOTHER EFFORT TO REACH THE VIGILANT.

Next morning, continues the narrator, having made the boat water-tight with paper bark, I went to sea in this craft, towing over the stern sufficient food to last me for several days. She was light and easily pulled. Before night I had passed the headland and was in the Indian Ocean. I knew there was a current going northward. Next morning I gave up pulling and sat down to watch and wait. It was very hot; the sun flamed above and the reflection from the water was scorching. The meat towing in the sea was becoming putrid, and, during the night, some of the 'possums and kangaroo rats had been taken by sharks. That day, toward noon, I saw a sail—it was the Vigilant. There was no other vessel there. She drew near to me—so near that I heard voices on deck. I saw the man aloft on the lookout. But they did not see me—or, at least, Captain Baker says so. She sailed away again, and was out of sight before night. (Heretofore I have simply said that I went out to sea; saw the Gazelle in this way, and was picked up.) The dew at night and the cool air refreshed me, and I resolved to push back to shore and wait for Maguire's return. I pulled all night, off and on, and in the morning saw the sand-hills at the headland of Geographe bay. By noon I was ashore, and then began a most weary walk back to Johnston's, where I arrived that night. After that I left the sand valley no more. I wanted to sleep all the time, and there was no one to disturb me. In five days more I was thoroughly wakened, however, by the cheery voice of my friend Maguire, and with him came M——, who said he was resolved to see me through this time.—Maguire brought me a brief letter from Father McCabe, asking me to remember him. The whalers were to sail next day, and Captain Gifford, of the Gazelle, of New Bedford, had agreed to take me off. To make it sure, Father McCabe had paid him £10 ($50) to take me as far as Java.

THERE WAS ONE DRAWBACK.

A criminal convict, one of the worst characters in the colony, a ticket-of-leave man, named Martin Bowman or Beaumont, had discovered the means of my escape, and had gone to Maguire and threatened to put the police on the track unless he was taken off too. Maguire could not dissent; so here was the scoundrel, coolly looking at us and saying nothing. That night we slept little, some one always keeping an eye on Bowman. We were up at daybreak, and soon after we were afloat. Old Johnson and his boy stood on the beach and saw us push off. We pulled straight out toward the headland, as Captain Gifford had instructed. By noon we saw the two whaleships coming along with a fine breeze. Toward evening we heard a hail, and some one on board shouted my name and cried out "Come on board!" We were all overjoyed. We pulled alongside, and I was helped out of the boat by the strong arms of Henry Hathaway, the third mate. Captain Gifford made me welcome, and gave me a place in his cabin. Martin Bowman, the escaped criminal, was sent forward among the crew. Six months afterward, when the Gazelle touched at Roderique, an English island in the Indian Ocean, the governor came on board searching for "an escaped convict from Australia—a black-haired man." I was standing with Mr. Hussey, the mate, when the governor of the island made the demand. Mr. Hussey said that no such person was on board. The governor answered that he had information that a man had escaped on the Gazelle. Mr. Hussey feared they might seize the ship, so he said that a man of that description who had come on board off the coast of Australia might be the person. He called Bowman, whom every one on board detested, and he was put in irons and taken ashore. We knew that he would tell the whole story (the wonder was that he did not do it then; but he wished to make terms for his own release). That night the officers of the Gazelle threw the grindstone, with my hat, overboard, while I lay hid in the captain's cabin. A cry of "Man overboard" was raised, a boat lowered, and the hat picked up. There was on board some English ex-convicts, who had shipped in Australia, and these only waited for a chance to get me retaken. But one of them, utterly deceived by the officers' strategy, declared that he saw me sink where the hat was picked up. When the Governor of the Island came on board next day to demand his prisoner, the flag was at half-mast, and the officers sorrowfully told him that the man he probably wanted had jumped overboard in the night and was drowned. His policemen went among the crew and learned the same news, being particularly impressed by the Englishmen's story. Two days later the Gazelle sailed from Roderique, and I came on deck, much to the amazement of the crew. The narrative closes with the story of the transfer to the Sapphire, of Boston, on which the narrator reached Liverpool, and from that to the Bombay, on which the passage was made to Philadelphia, as previously stated.

* * *

AN EXTRAORDINARY CASE.—From a gentleman residing in an out township, in Henry county, Ind., some twenty-three miles distant from Knightstown, in a German settlement, have been obtained the particulars of the following most extraordinary case:

There is at present a young woman, some twenty-one years of age, daughter of Casper Schmidt, of the above neighborhood, who is to all appearance quite dead, having been in that state for nearly twelve months past.—She awakens, however, once every twenty-four hours, precisely at 10 o'clock at night, and will converse with the family and others for about twenty minutes, when she will again relapse into the comatose state, and remain so until ten o'clock the following night, at which hour she revives to the minute, throwing out her arms and folding her hands together, and raising upon her shoulders until the spectators imagine that her bones are cracking. She remains in that laborious state for the space of ten minutes, when she comes to a perfect possession of her faculties.

A singular feature of the case is the young lady recollects well if any promises have been made her the previous night, and will be very fretful for a time if the same are not fulfilled; but, singular to say, if the things are brought her she makes use of none of them, as she eats and drinks little, or, in fact, nothing at all. She could never be persuaded to attempt to eat any food but three times during thirty-two days, and then put the three together, she did not eat any more than a child a year old would take. After conversing a few minutes this remarkable young lady will suddenly clasp her hands together, throw her arms into the same manner as when awakened, and will return into the same somnolent state as before, until 10 o'clock the following night.

* * *

A DARKEY on a certain occasion was attempting to steal a goose, but a dog raised an objection, and Sambo retired. The next night, during a thunder-shower, he attempted it again, and, just as he was on the point of getting away with the fowl, the lightning struck close by and nearly frightened him to death. Dropping the goose, he started off muttering, "Pears to me dars a heap of fuss made 'bout a common goose."

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - - - AUG. 8, 1879.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATION.

FOR STATE TREASURER:
DANIEL O. BARR, of Allegheny County.

THE statement telegraphed from Europe a few days ago, that the troubles which have existed between the Vatican and the German Government ever since 1870 had at last been satisfactorily settled, is contradicted by a later dispatch from Berlin. Negotiations are still going on.

THE total number of cases of yellow fever in Memphis up to yesterday was 235 and the number of deaths 75. The people who remained in the city up to last Saturday night will be compelled to stay there shut off from the outer world, the last passenger train that would be permitted to leave having taken its departure early that evening by the Nashville road.

IT is scarcely necessary to state that the election in Kentucky on Monday last for Governor and members of the Legislature resulted in a brilliant Democratic victory. The vote was light, and the Greenback party, which was quite lively and aggressive two years ago, don't seem from the returns to have any existence in that State now, except in a sickly condition and only in spots few and far between.

DANIEL O. BARR, the Democratic candidate for State Treasurer, and Gen. Coffroth, President of the late Democratic State Convention, met at Pittsburgh on Friday evening last and appointed George W. Miller, of Washington county, Chairman of the Democratic State Committee. Mr. Miller was formerly a member of the State Senate, is a gentleman of ability, belongs to no faction or clique, and we have no doubt will prove himself both intelligent and efficient in the discharge of his duties. It was decided that the headquarters of the Committee shall be in Pittsburgh. This is a reversal of all former custom in a political campaign, and although it may prove to be a wise departure, we have always held to the opinion that the State Committee should have its headquarters at Harrisburg.

TO HAVE BEEN BORN in Ohio is a joy forever to a man who wants an office from Mr. Hayes. Charles H. James left that State about [illegible] ago and pitched his tent in Washington as a lawyer, and a vacancy having recently taken place in the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, Mr. Hayes selected James to fill it without any difficulty or delay. For aught we know he may be a proper man for the place, but however that may be, his Ohio nativity has served him a good purpose by securing for him a judgeship, which he probably never would have reached if he had been unfortunate enough to have first seen daylight in some other State. An Ohio man has as certain a passport to office under Hayes and John Sherman as the scoundrels who composed the Returning Boards in Louisiana and Florida, as well as their confederates, both at home and from abroad, who aided in the perpetration of the fraud which placed their benefactor, Mr. Hayes, where he now is.

THAT the so-called "General" Conway, who has been visiting several cities in the east, collecting money ostensibly to aid the negroes in Mississippi and Louisiana to emigrate to Kansas, or some other northern latitude, would turn out to be a public swindler, is not at all surprising. He appears to be well known in Vineland, N. J., and the *Times* of that place declares its belief, "formed after long deliberation on the evidence which has come to us from time to time, that he is an adventurer and a fraud, hesitating at few means of making a living saving the honest and honorable one of hard work." How readily a certain class of people in the north become the victims of a counterfeit philanthropist representing his purpose to be the welfare of the colored man! If this adventurer, Conway, instead of appropriating most of the money he receives to his own use, would devote it to the purpose he professes to have in view, he would still be the worst enemy the negroes could have. The pitiable condition of the hundred or more colored people of the six or eight thousand who sought Kansas as their Canaan, and who had managed to get back to St. Louis last week, hoping in some way to reach their former abodes in the lower Mississippi valley, pleads trumpet-tongued against the fanatics and fools who are trying to seduce the negro from his southern and natural home.

GENERAL TYNER, First Assistant Postmaster General, recently passed through Kansas on his return from a trip to California, and the Johnstown *Tribune* of Monday last represents him as saying "that the westward movement of the blacks has but commenced, and that Kansas will eventually have half a million of them, and that they will find plenty to do and make a good living." In the same number of the *Tribune*, Captain John Brown, Jr., who is a son of Captain John Brown, Sr., who was hung at Charlestown, Virginia, about twenty years ago for the crime of murder committed during his armed invasion of that State at Harper's Ferry, is made to say in a letter to a Cleveland paper, after he had spent a week among the colored emigrants to Kansas, that "great numbers of them are in utter destitution and all need assistance, yet they are the most uncomplaining people I ever met." Looking at these two statements, which don't exactly dovetail into each other, although both rest upon high Republican authority, the question naturally suggests itself, "Which of these two loyal Republicans, General Tyner or Captain John Brown, Jr., has been lying?" The presumption of guilt is very violent against "General Tyner," but he can plead in his defence that he didn't know anything about Captain John Brown's letter to the Cleveland *Leader*.

THE election in California, which will take place on the 3d of September, will be one of the most important that has ever occurred in that State. The adoption or rejection of the new constitution which was recently framed by a State Convention will then be determined by a vote of the people, and the contest between its friends and its enemies is intensely bitter. In addition to this, a Governor and other State officers, four members of Congress, a new set of Judges of the Courts, and a new Legislature are to be elected. There are three candidates for Governor in the field, and four political organizations, as follows: The Democratic candidate is Dr. Hugh J. Glenn, one of the most extensive land owners and certainly the largest land cultivator in the State, having this year harvested *forty-five thousand acres of wheat*, besides other crops. Glenn is also the nominee of the Constitutional party, whose main purpose is to secure the adoption of the new constitution. The Republican candidate is George C. Perkins, who is regarded as the representative of the railroad rings in the State, and for that reason is specially obnoxious to the workingmen, whose candidate is William F. White, who, like Glenn, the Democratic nominee, is a farmer. Dennis Kearney is of course the moving spirit of the Workingmen's party, and also advocates the adoption of the new constitution, which foreshadows, we would suppose, its popular approval. Kearney, in his speeches throughout the State, is the same blatant, vulgar demagogue he has always been ever since he first made his appearance as a political agitator on the platform erected on the San Francisco sand lot. The following extract from one of his recent harangues is in his best style, and we give it for the edification of our readers:

> "There are but two parties in the field now and there will be but two parties in the future—traitors on one side and patriots on the other. Schemers, scallywags and office seekers, unprincipled ruffians, leeches, fine-art dead-beats, broadcloth bummers, tax shirkers, tax eaters, tax swindlers, wholesale robbers and retail plunderers, hell-born thieves and double-dyed rogues, every available stiff in thiefdom and every sour-embittered, disappointed political hack and spavined dead-beat in California and every whisky thief, perjurer and jailbird outside of California will be drilled into active service in the interest of steamboat monopolists, water robbers, land sharks, fraud and corruption, as against the poor, the humble, the clean, the innocent producers, the fair-minded citizen, the honest farmer, the moral father and virtuous mother. Yes, the good, the noble and the free have pooled their issues. They have taken a solemn oath, and you will find it recorded in heaven when you get there, that rather than submit to misrule, bad government and oppression they will wade knee-deep in blood and perish in the pool."

The greatest importance, however, of this election is the effect it may possibly have on the next Presidency, if there should be a failure of the people to elect and the choice should be thrown into the House of Representatives. There are *thirty-eight* States, and it would require a majority of the members in *each* of *twenty* States to elect. Without counting California, as that cannot of course yet be done, the Republicans now control the delegations from *eighteen* States, and the Democrats control them from precisely the same number—*eighteen*. It will thus be seen that if the Democrats carry *three* of the *four* California members they will have *nineteen* States, and if the Republicans elect a majority of the members they will control *nineteen* States. The present delegation from Indiana is a tie, having six Democrats, six Republicans, and one Greenbacker, De La Matyr. It all then comes down to this: De La Matyr holds the balance of power in the Indiana delegation and can, therefore, throw the vote of that State either for a Democrat or for a Republican, or he can prevent it from being cast for any candidate whatever. If the issue should come to this, which we do not think it will, Gilbert De La Matyr will hold in his hands the most tremendous power that has ever been committed to any one man in this country.

THE Johnstown *Tribune* of Friday last, in referring to a Washington dispatch which stated that letters had been received there from prominent Pennsylvanians suggesting the names of several citizens of this State, "ex-Congressman Campbell" being among the number, in connection with the vacant mission to England, and believing that Jacob M. Campbell, of Johnstown, was the "ex-Congressman Campbell" referred to in the dispatch, puts itself to the trouble of saying most emphatically that "the (Gen. C.) is not an applicant for the mission to the Court of St. James." The *Tribune* don't understand the dispatch. The ex-Congressman Campbell referred to is Jas. H. Campbell, who was raised in Sunbury and after his admission to the bar settled in Philadelphia, was elected to Congress from that city for two terms, we think, and was afterward appointed Minister to Denmark. He is a man of considerable ability, but not enough to fit him for the English mission. Although the *Tribune* thinks that Gen. Campbell "cannot help but feel flattered by having his name presented in such goodly company for so important a position," we differ with it and will do Gen. C. the justice to say that in our judgment he correctly understands just what public position he is capable of filling, and that if he could find out a man who had written a letter to his friend Hayes recommending him for Minister to England, and if he could decoy him into a private room, he would give him a piece of his mind in a few short, vigorous and sulphurous sentences, that would cause each particular hair of his head to stand on end. Whatever else Gen. C. may be, he is not a Hartroft who can't see himself as others see him, and is always ready for anything from a foreign mission, or a seat in the Cabinet, down to the Philadelphia postmastership.

IT seems now to be conceded by those who have given the question close attention, that at the election in Maine, which will take place on Monday, the 8th of September, there will be no choice for Governor by the people, and that the contest has resolved itself into a struggle for the possession of the Legislature. In most of the districts the Democrats and Greenbackers have united on legislative candidates and will control that body as they did last year. And yet Blaine and Hamlin both live in that State.

THE Democratic County Committee met at the Court House on Tuesday last, thirty-seven of its fifty-one members being present, and as will be seen by its proceedings, published elsewhere, adopted a resolution by the close vote of 19 to 18 directing the old convention to meet again on next Monday week, the 18th inst., for the purpose of doing the work it failed to perform at the proper time. We have twice taken occasion since the former convention neglected to discharge its duty by putting in nomination a county ticket, to express in very plain language our opinion of the course the County Committee ought to pursue in the premises, which was the issuing of a call for a new delegate election and the holding of another convention. We believed then that a return to the preliminary steps to a County Convention would furnish a satisfactory solution of the difficulty, and we believe so yet, for the reason then expressed, that when a convention reaches a stage in its proceedings which developes the fact that it is either unable or unwilling to perform its plain duty, and takes refuge under a motion in favor of a *sine die* adjournment, it abdicates all its powers and returns to its original elements; or, in plainer language, it then and there ceases to exist, and is beyond all political resurrection. This is "the law and the prophets," and we will not now stultify ourselves by a change or modification of our former views, honestly entertained and freely expressed. The members of the Committee, however, by *one* of a majority, have seen proper to determine otherwise—a decision about which we will not quarrel except to say that it was effected by the votes of several substitutes for the original members of the Committee, the admission of whom is a custom more honored in the breach than in the observance, and which on more than one occasion within the last ten years has threatened the Democratic party of this county with very serious dissensions. With this we drop the subject, only adding that in advocating the election of new delegates and the holding of another convention we were not governed by any wish either to promote or to injure the prospects of any one of the candidates before the former convention for the office of Sheriff.—We did so simply because we believed and still believe we were right; and when such is our judgment on that or any other question closely affecting the harmony and success of the Democracy of the county, we will never lack the courage to express our convictions. If it should unfortunately happen that the action of the Committee fails to realize the expectations of those who promoted and brought it about, we will have the consolation of knowing that to us cannot be imputed any of the blame; while if opposite results should perchance be attained, we will still adhere to the belief that a new convention could and would have done the work fully as well, in as short a time, and much more satisfactorily both to the candidates and the Democracy of the county.

OATS ON A CORN STALK.—William T. Birch owns a ranch near Redwood City, California. As Mr. Birch was passing through his oat field, a few weeks ago, he was surprised to see, towering above the dark green of the crop, a stalk of what at first glance appeared to be corn. He plucked the stalk up by the roots and presented it to the State Agricultural Society. The main stalk, which stood several feet high, was round and reedy, precisely like that of corn. At intervals it sent out the peculiar long, narrow blades of the corn plant, the only difference being that the leaves of this plant had no stamen or backbone like corn blades. At this juncture of the stalk, with the leaves where the fruit appears, instead of an ear of corn there was a large bunch of perfectly-formed oats. Again instead of a tassel the corn-stalk was topped off with a large cluster of oats. Altogether it was the most singular freak of any nature found in grain for many years. The Agricultural Society regret that the plant was pulled before the ripening of the oats, as the latter might have been sown with the possibility of reproducing the wonder. The society are inclined to think that some use could have been made of the grafting, especially as the grain appeared to be more forward and of better quality than that growing immediately around.

TRAINED CHICKENS.—Master William M. Speakman, a young lad living with his mother on East Gay street, near Matlack street, says the West Chester *Jeffersonian*, has three or four chickens which he has trained to drive in a wagon, jump over hurdles, etc. One of them, "Dick" will lie down at his bidding and remain in any position he is placed until ordered to arise. While we were there yesterday afternoon we saw the last named bird harnessed to a child's express wagon and a brick placed ed in it, which the chicken drew about the yard with comparative ease. The chickens are small, of a white color, very pretty and seemingly very intelligent. The secret of the lad's success in getting control over these chickens is evidently kindness and firmness combined. The performances of his little pets are truly wonderful, and we do not know when we have spent a half hour so pleasantly as we did in witnessing them yesterday afternoon.

A SINGULAR HOMICIDE.—Frank Walker walked into the District Attorney's office at Wilkes-Barre, on Saturday, and stated that he had killed a man at Jeddo, by striking him on the face with the edge of his open hand. An investigation corroborated his statement, and it was learned that the name of the deceased was Thomas Jevers. There were some half dozen men sitting upon the turf, when hot words ensued and the blow was given, resulting fatally. Walker says that he traveled sixty miles in order to arrive at the District Attorney's office before an arrest could be made. He is now in jail.

HON. GEORGE W. MILLER, who has been selected to fill the chairmanship of the Democratic State Committee, served as a member of the State Senate from 1858 to 1861 and made for himself a splendid record. He is a gentleman of ability, culture and large experience in the practical affairs of life. As a political organizer he has a very good reputation and will doubtless conduct such a vigorous campaign on the issues marked out by the Democratic State Convention as will bring success to the party.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

NO GOOD PREACHING.—No man can do a good job of work, preach a good sermon, try a law suit well, doctor a patient, or write a good article when he feels miserable and dull, with sluggish brain and unsteady nerves, and none should make the attempt in such a condition when it can be so easily and cheaply removed by a little Hop Bitters. See other column.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—A copperhead snake and seventy young ones were recently killed near Minersville, Schuylkill county.

—A Madrid dispatch to Reuter's Telegram Company says: A powder magazine at Durango has exploded, killing fourteen persons.

—John H. Miller, residing in Pittsburg, was killed by a stroke of lightning on Sunday afternoon, while seeking shelter from a storm under a tree.

—Charles Ballett shot and killed his wife and then himself at Middletown, O., Wednesday last. Whiskey and domestic infelicity caused the tragedy.

—A pitiable old tramp was recently entertained at Battle Creek, Mich., by a negro whom he had once owned in the South. Times had changed for both.

—Mrs. Eliza Haldeman, of Harrisburg, who is eighty-three years old, recently went to a picnic and climbed to the top of a mountain to view the scenery.

—A man fishing in the Conestoga at Lancaster caught a wild duck, which, it is supposed, was swimming under water in search of food, and swallowed the bait.

—A railway accident occurred on Monday between Nancy and Vezelize, in France, by which five persons were killed and eleven seriously and forty slightly injured.

—A man named Whitehead, seventy years of age, and living in Pittsburg, has been abandoned by his children and compelled to throw himself upon the charities of the city.

—An old gentleman of Washington, Pa., was so much pleased because of the attentions shown him by a waiting maid in a Pittsburg hotel that when he died recently he left her $1,000.

—The lungs of a cow that died recently at West Pikeland township, Chester county, of pleuro-pneumonia, were found to weigh forty pounds. The usual weight is seven or eight pounds.

—Mrs. Dennis McCarthy, of Pittsburg, during a storm on Thursday, was standing in her door holding an infant, when she was struck by lightning and instantly killed, while the child was unhurt.

—The cries of a man were heard coming from a swamp at Tewksbury, Mass., and he was found with only his head protruding above the surface of a quagmire, into which he had inadvertently stepped.

—A circular has been addressed to the bishops throughout the Catholic world calling on them to promote a monster clerical pilgrimage to the Eternal City for the next Feast of the Epiphany.

—Thomas Bechtel, sixty years of age, lives on an Island in the Schuylkill river, near Reading, with a boy fifteen years of age. The old man leads the life of a hermit, doing his own cooking and sleeping in a wagon at night.

—The Emmittsburg *Chronicle* tells of a blacksnake having been killed on the mountain near that place last week by two boys, which measured 11 feet 3 inches long, with 14 inches circumference in the middle of the body.

—John Rogers, a West Chester mute for the past four years, suddenly recovered his speech while attending the Chester Heights camp meeting. He is a religious enthusiast, and attributes his cure to miraculous intervention.

—Three rival lovers of Miss Hudson, at Lakey Bend, Ill., pooled their issues in a combination against a fourth and more favored suitor. They seized him as he was going to call on her, threw him into a pond, and let him drown.

—A family, consisting of seven persons, were poisoned at Pont Veau, Quebec, on Monday from eating bread which had been standing in the same place with Paris green. Three are dead, and no hopes are entertained of the others recovering.

—David James, of Shenandoah, Schuylkill county, a lad of sixteen years, has run away with a dashing widow of twenty-three. This is the young gentleman's third elopement with the widow. Twice before he was captured, brought back home and well flogged.

—William Fitzpatrick and Edward Ryan, two dock hands, while engaged in a fight in the stairway of a building just over the river on Clark street, Chicago, on Friday night, were precipitated over the railing to the dock, and thence into the river, where both were drowned.

—The *Catholic Standard* says there are 18,000 children attending the parochial schools, academies and other Catholic institutions in Philadelphia, and claims that the Catholic population, in educating these children, effect a clear saving to the city of at least $300,000 per annum.

—At a recent wedding in California the officiating clergyman was a woman, the guests were all women, and the only man in sight was the groom. A female contributor to the Syracuse *Herald* looks forward to the time when these ceremonies may take place without the disturbing element at all.

—Robert Burns, son of the poet's eldest son, has just died in the Dumfries Hospital. He was once a schoolmaster, but his school dwindled away till he had to take refuge in the poor-house, from which about eighteen months ago he was transferred to the more comfortable quarters in which he died.

—A young Pottstown miss 12 years of age has now a school of fifteen pupils. The little "school marm" commenced at first giving her young playmates lessons for amusement in a play-house made of a piano box, and her success there was such as to lead some of her friends to give her a start.

—Mrs. Caroline S. Brooks, who carved a bust of Iolanthe in butter and exhibited it at the Centennial, is working obscurely in New York, modeling busts in clay and obtaining a precarious livelihood by selling photographs of her first efforts. She is completing some designs which will either establish her work or put an end to it.

—Three sons of the Siamese twins, Chang and Eng, are now living in Sumner county, Kansas. They recently appeared at the United States Land office, in Wichita, in a contest in which one of them was a defendant and the others witnesses. They are spoken of as intelligent, wide-awake citizens, and fully up to the spirit of the times.

—A colored man was arraigned in Charleston, S. C., on the charge of beating his wife. It being proven to the satisfaction of the court that the man had exercised this authority with no indication of malice or ill-will, Justice Chisholm dismissed the case, holding that a husband had the right to chastise his wife for her correction.

—Mrs. Mary Alice Seymour, formerly connected with the girls' seminary of Knox College, at Galesburg, Ill., has received an appointment in the Imperial household of Austria as Mistress of English to the young Archduchess of Austria and the Princess of Tuscany, and will be known henceforth in the Imperial household as Lady Alice Seymour.

—Four persons named John, Thomas and Mary Hanson and an Italian musician named Frank Delnca, were drowned in the Mississippi river, above Lacrosse, on Friday night. They were part of a pic-nic party from Lacrosse in three boats. One boat, containing six persons, was upset in passing a dam and the above drowned before they could be rescued.

—The new two cent return postal card is out. It is provided with a stamp at each end and room for writing two messages. If the sender wants an answer, he must remember not to occupy all the space. One stamp is canceled at the office from which it is sent, and the second from the point where responded to. The postal will soon be in general circulation.

—At a late hour Friday night, Mrs. John Howe, wife of a prominent business man of Cincinnati, and her servant, Anna Brown, fell through a door vault at her residence in Covington, and before aid could be secured both suffocated. Mr. Howe, hearing it, ran and jumped down to their relief. He was taken out insensible, but was resuscitated by vigorous means.

—The Bristol (Va.) *News* credits Mr. Robert Blevins with the killing of a rattlesnake on top of the Iron Mountain, southeast of Bristol, which lacked only one inch of being eight feet long. Circumference six inches behind the head, and twenty inches in centre of the body. When coiled it could not be more than covered by a large sized wash tub. It had twenty-five rattles.

—The St. Louis *Dispatch* says that Mr. William Thompson, of Douglass county, is in happy possession of his fifth wife. Mr. T. has been totally blind for twenty years, and this newly-acquired bride is the third to whom he has been wedded since he was afflicted with loss of sight. He says he has been exceedingly happy in all his matrimonial affairs, always getting most excellent wives.

—A telegram to the Rochester *Democrat* says that Mr. Daniel Clark of Conesus was married to Miss Lizzie Gordon of Springwater, at 9 o'clock Friday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Walker of Scottsburg. The age of the happy groom, Mr. Clark, is 72—that of the bride, Miss Gordon, 22. The marriage was the result of an acquaintance of a few days, the courtship being brief, but earnest.

—Charles Drews, Frank Stichler, Geo. Zechman, Henry Wise, Josiah Hummel and Israel Brandt, convicted in Lebanon county last April of murder in the first degree for killing Joseph Raber, were brought into Court last Monday on a writ or error. After hearing argument Judge Henderson granted a new trial to Zechman, but denied the application of the others, and they were remanded for sentence.

—An aged couple of negroes had lived as husband and wife thirty-five years, at Oglethorpe, Ga., without ever being formally married, when the old man eloped with a frisky yellow girl. He soon returned and obtained the old woman's forgiveness; but she insisted that they should be reunited by a marriage ceremony, as she was convinced that something stronger than their former union was necessary. The wedding was made notable by a great gathering of colored people.

—Rev. John Graham, D. D., of Brighton, England, lost his life while bathing in the surf at Cape May, on Friday morning, having ventured out too far. The body was recovered thro' the brave efforts of Dr. Graham's niece, Miss Bessie Graham, with whom he was bathing. She secured the drowning man and clung to the pier with him until aid reached her, but the doctor was found to be dead. The cause of his death is said to have been congestion of the heart, resulting from fright.

—Myron G. Collins, of Tennessee, claims to have discovered a cure for rattlesnake bites. Drs. Eve and Shacklett, of Nashville, according to the *American*, made a test of the medicine. Collins let a rattlesnake bite him on the wrist, and at once applied to the wound and took inwardly a decoction of mosses from oak and hickory trees. He suffered from nausea, and his pulse and temperature were excited, but within an hour he had completely recovered. The bite of the same reptile speedily killed a dog.

—Early Saturday morning a respectable girl, aged eighteen, named Ada Ray, was found lying in Plumer street, in the outskirts of Oil City. She was removed to a house near by, where investigation revealed the fact that she had been ravished and left in a dying condition. The doctor said she would not survive, but Sunday evening she recovered from the effects of the drugs sufficiently to give the names of four young men who stopped her in the street and committed the outrage. One of the villains, named Hump Stewart, has been arrested.

—One of the greatest vegetable curiosities we have ever seen, says the Lancaster *New Era* of Saturday, was shown us this morning by Mr. John W. Barnhart. It is a tomato, grown on the premises of Capt. John Barnhart, of No. 417 High street. On the side of the tomato are two projections, one of which, nearly one inch in length, is a fac-simile of a parrot; the body is the dark red of the tomato, the head is of a yellowish green color, and the bill is black and very perfect in form. It is as complete a parrot in all respects as though it had been sculptured.

—The N. Y. *Herald*, an independent journal, says that General Ewing's showing of the saving which has been effected in the national administration since the Democrats came into possession of the House of Representatives is unanswerable, and it will strike the people. The single notorious fact that since the Democrats obtained the mastery of the House the lobby has utterly disappeared from Washington is an argument which every farmer and mechanic in Ohio can understand. It means that huge and wasteful leaks in the Treasury have been stopped.

—Charles Johnston, the largest man in Washington, died at 7 o'clock Friday morning. He was born a slave on the Carroll estate, in Maryland, but was freed before the war. A year since he weighed 700 pounds, but at his death only 400 pounds. A special coffin had to be made, and the side of the house had to be removed to let the body be carried to burial. "Uncle" Charley was a temperance man, but would drink all the gin he could get. He was five feet nine inches in height, three feet two inches across the chest and hip, and measured three feet around the abdomen.

—The Census Department desire to keep a complete record of all deaths occurring in the United States during the next six months, with their causes and any comments which the attending physicians desire to make. To attain their end they invite every practicing M. D. to send a record of fatal cases in his practice to the Census Department, Washington, D. C. The Government will furnish blanks for the purpose, and application for such blanks should be made immediately. The census officers request all those who have not received blanks to forward their names and addresses at once to the Department.

—A pleasure party left Clayton, N. Y., on Thursday, on two steam yachts for an excursion on the St. Lawrence river. The yachts were lashed together, but had not gone more than twenty rods when the head lashing loosened and one of the vessels capsized and sunk. Five women were drowned. The bodies of Miss Pollock and Mrs. Bostwick, two of the victims, were recovered on Friday morning. Both were in the boat, and had such a firm grip on its sides that it was with great difficulty they could be removed. The bodies of Mrs. Berkalew and her daughter were found clasped in each other's arms, about forty feet from the boat.

—Frederick Malcho, a murderer, ventured from his hiding place in the woods to his home at Wilberton, Ill. He feared the officers of the law less than he did his neighbors, who, as he knew, would like to lynch him. Hungry and fatigued, however, he had resolved to take the risk of this visit. It was night, and, after eating a hearty meal, he lay down on a bed to sleep, first placing a loaded gun within reach, and stationing his wife at a window to keep a lookout for lynchers. He had not slept long before she awoke him to say that mounted men were approaching. He unhesitatingly shot himself through the heart.

A Thrilling Encounter.

The Mt. Vernon (O.) *Banner* tells in this wise of what befell a man in that vicinity who recently intruded himself at a private snake fight:

Mr. William Bowersmith, a farm hand, while working in a field near where Owl creek empties into the Mohican, met with an encounter a few days ago that seldom falls to the lot of man. Mr. Bowersmith had taken an axe in his hand to repair some fences bordering on the streams above referred to. Passing over a little bayou formed by the black water in the recent freshet, and over which a large sycamore had fallen, he came to a little unused piece of ground, deeply shaded by buckeyes and the common larch, and grown over by tall grass and iron-weeds. Mr. B. repaired some breaks in the fences and was turning to go away, when his attention was attracted by most peculiar sounds, described as something like the hissing of geese, mingled with dull thuds, like striking on an old boot. Mr. Bowersmith turned his eyes in the direction of the sounds and saw the grass and weeds were in violent motion and leveled to the earth, as though smitten with a club. He approached the spot cautiously and by climbing upon a stump close by his eyes met a sight never to be forgotten. Almost beneath his feet, locked in deadly conflict, lay two immense serpents, hissing, writhing and twisting, while their crimson mouths exuded blood and froth. Their eyes gleamed like rockets and protruded from their heads like beads. They would twine around one another and lash the ground with their tails, and fastening their fangs into each other's necks would shake with the ferocity of bull-dogs. It soon became apparent that one of the serpents was about exhausted and while making a desperate charge upon its opponent the other seized it near the under part of the throat and settled down upon the ground, where they lay writhing for several minutes. At last everything became quiet and Mr. Bowersmith crept from his position, and, raising his axe, advanced to dispatch the victor. He had scarcely reached the spot when, with the rapidity of lightning, the remaining serpent sprang upon him and in an instant had so entwined itself about his person that resistance was impossible and at each respiration the snake drew his deadly coil closer and closer. Mr. B. sank upon the ground, his face pierced in several places by the sharp fangs of the reptile. How long he remained in this position he knows not, and in all probability would not have been alive to-day had not a neighbor—who, with a common grain sickle in his hand, and who desired to see Mr. Bowersmith upon some unimportant matter—followed him to the spot and found him as above narrated. It was the work of a moment for the neighbor to cut the body of the serpent in twain with the sickle and release the unfortunate man, who was restored to consciousness by the abundant application of water and the imbibing of a little spirits, which the neighbor had in his possession. The serpents proved to be two large reptiles of the species known as the black snake. After straightening them out the smaller one measured six feet four inches from tip to tip, and the other eight feet two inches, and was thought to be some three inches in diameter. Mr. Bowersmith has now nearly recovered, although his face is still swollen from the poisonous effects of the serpent's fangs, and the shock to his nervous system would have proved fatal to a less robust man.

A POTATO VINE BEARING TOMATOES.—The Springfield (Mass.) *Union* is responsible for the following strange story:

A remarkable freak of vegetation has appeared in the grounds of R. B. Tatman, at Worcester, in the shape of a potato vine which bears tomatoes. It appears to be a mixture of the two vegetables, and is accounted for by the fact that a strong tomato vine from chance-sown seed grew in the same hill with the potatoes, and the pollen of the two plants became mixed. Unfortunately the vines were pulled up before the peculiarity of the growth was noticed. Some of our agriculturists may derive a valuable suggestion from this. As both the potato and the tomato are of the solanaceae family, it is not impossible that one should be fertilized by the other, and a remarkable economy of labor might be effected if careful and scientific cultivation should produce a plant which should bear good potatoes at the roots and good tomatoes on the tops.

TERRIBLE STORM IN ENGLAND.—A London dispatch of Monday says:

The severest storm known here for many years raged in various parts of England, and especially in the valley of the Thames, on Saturday night. The storm was attended by a fall of hailstones, some of which were five inches in circumference. The damage to glass in places immediately around London amounts to thousands of pounds sterling.

In a great part of Bedfordshire the hay crop has been completely swept away, and many cattle were drowned. New Market and the neighborhood are flooded. The rainfall in Buckinghamshire is estimated at seventy tons per acre. Damages by floods and lightning are also reported from Cambridge, Norfolk, Guilford, Leicester, Bath and Monmouth.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE

THE undersigned, Assignee of Matthias Eder, will expose to public sale, at the Court House in the City of Williamsport, Pa., on

SATURDAY, August 30th, 1879,

At 10 O'CLOCK, A. M., the following described real estate, late the property of said assignor, viz: All those certain PIECES OF LAND situate in the Township of Loyalsock, County of Lycoming, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded on the north by lands of the heirs of Anthony Miller, east by lands of heirs of Andrew Hepburn and William Crowmover, south by lands of Ezra Canfield, and west by lands of the heirs of Lawrence Miller, containing 150 Acres, more or less, about 100 Acres of which are cleared, with the appurtenances, consisting of a Lime Kiln, one Brick Dwelling House, a large Frame Barn, and other Outbuildings.

ALSO,

All that certain LOT OF GROUND situate in the Fifth Ward of the City of Williamsport, Pa., aforesaid, bounded and described as follows: On the north by West Fourth street, on the east by Centre street, south by an alley, and west by lot of R. H. Cummin, having a front on Fourth street of sixty-seven feet and a depth of one hundred and ninety feet, with the appurtenances, consisting of a Brick Dwelling House, Frame Office, Frame Stable, and other Outbuildings.

ALSO,

All the right, title and interest of the said Matthias Eder, assignor, in a PART OF A TRACT OF UNSEATED LAND situate in Elk township, Tioga county, Pa., surveyed on warrant numbered twenty-six hundred and forty-three (No. 2643), containing, in the whole, 552 Acres, more or less.

ALSO,

All the right, title and interest of the said Matthias Eder, assignor, being an undivided ONE-HALF interest therein, in the following FOUR TRACTS OF LAND, viz: All that certain tract of Unseated Land situate in the Township of White and Chest, County of Cambria, and State of Pennsylvania, surveyed in the warrantee name of Thos. Sanborn, containing 433 Acres and 136 Perches. Also, all that certain tract of Unseated Land adjoining the one last described, and situate in the same county, surveyed in the warrantee name of Simon Walker, containing 322 Acres and 5 Perches. Also, all that certain tract of Unseated Land adjoining the one last described, and situate in the same county, surveyed in the warrantee name of Henry Philips, containing 320 Acres and 30 Perches. Also, all that certain tract of Unseated Land adjoining the one last described, and situate in the same county, surveyed in the warrantee name of William Parker, containing 130 Acres and 30 Perches.

ALSO,

All the right, title and interest of the said Matthias Eder, assignor, being an undivided ONE-THIRD interest therein, in all those certain FOUR TRACTS OF UNSEATED LAND situate in the Townships of Portage and Sylvania, County of Potter, and State of Pennsylvania, surveyed in warrants numbered four thousand six hundred and twenty, four thousand six hundred and twenty-one, four thousand six hundred and twenty-two, and four thousand six hundred and twenty-three, (Nos. 4620, 4621, 4622 and 4623,) each tract containing 1100 Acres, more or less, said four tracts being contiguous to each other.

Terms of Sale.—Twenty per centum of the purchase money to be paid on the day of sale, and the balance on the first day of October next, when the deeds will be delivered.

JOHN WHITE,
Assignee of Matthias Eder.
Williamsport, Pa., July 24, 1879.—7-1.-3t.

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A thorough course in Book-keeping, Penmanship, Telegraphing, Drawing, English Branches, &c. Send for circulars and specimens of Plain and Ornamental Penmanship. Enclose six cents in stamps. Address A. W. SMITH,
Aug. 1, 1879.-4t. Meadville, Pa.

DR. M. R. B. CREERY, *Surgeon Dentist*, having located in the office and residence owned and recently occupied by Dr. J. J. Oatman, respectfully tenders his professional services to the people of Ebensburg and vicinity, and guarantees good work at honest prices. A lady assistant will be in attendance whenever her services are required. Anaesthetics carefully and safely administered when desired. The patronage of all in need of dental services is respectfully solicited. [5-30,'79.-tf.]

DR. L. D. HOFFMAN,
Surgeon Dentist,

WILL make professional visits to Ebensburg on the FIRST MONDAY OF EACH MONTH, to remain one week. Also, will be in Wilmore on the SECOND MONDAY OF EACH MONTH, to remain one day. All work warranted.
Feb. 28, 1879.-tf.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf.]

ALEXANDER TAIT, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office and residence adjoining Post-Office, St. Augustine, Cambria county, Pa. [4-4.-1t.88*.]

$777 A YEAR and expenses to agents. Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

Ayer's
Cherry Pectoral

For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

The reputation it has attained, in consequence of the marvellous cures it has produced during the last half century, is a sufficient assurance to the public that it will continue to realize the happiest results that can be desired. In almost every section of country there are persons, publicly known, who have been restored from alarming and even desperate diseases of the lungs, by its use. All who have tried it acknowledge its superiority; and where its virtues are known, no one hesitates as to what medicine to employ to relieve the distress and suffering peculiar to pulmonary affections. CHERRY PECTORAL always affords instant relief, and performs rapid cures of the milder varieties of bronchial disorder, as well as the more formidable diseases of the lungs.

As a safeguard to children, amid the distressing diseases which beset the Throat and Chest of Childhood, it is invaluable; for, by its timely use, multitudes are rescued and restored to health.

This medicine gains friends at every trial, as the cures it is constantly producing are too remarkable to be forgotten. No family should be without it, and those who have once used it never will.

Eminent Physicians throughout the country prescribe it, and Clergymen often recommend it from their knowledge of its effects.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

VIGORENE
THE GREAT POSITIVE CURE
for all DISEASES arising from a deranged condition of the BLOOD, LIVER, NERVES, or DIGESTIVE ORGANS.

WALKER'S SIERRA NEVADA
VIGORENE

The Best Family Medicine on Earth.
$100 IN GOLD
[illegible]

VIGORENE
[illegible]

THE ONLY TRUE REMEDY FOR COLDS.
[illegible]

Walker & Badger Mfg. Co., Prop'rs,
[illegible], New York.

VIGORENE
For sale by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, who are authorized to guarantee VIGORENE to prove as represented. [10-31.'78.-1y.]

If you are a man of business, weakened by the strain of your duties, avoid stimulants and use
HOP BITTERS!
If you are a man of letters, toiling over your midnight work to restore brain nerve and waste, use
HOP BITTERS
If you are young and suffering from any indiscretion or dissipation; if you are married or single, old or young, suffering from poor health or languishing on a bed of sickness, rely on
HOP BITTERS!
Whoever you are, wherever you are, whenever you feel that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating, without intoxicating, take
HOP BITTERS.
Have you dyspepsia, kidney or urinary complaint, disease of the stomach, bowels, blood, liver, or nerves? You will be cured if you use
HOP BITTERS
If you are simply weak and low spirited, try it! Buy it. Insist upon it. Your druggist keeps it.
It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.
Hop Cough Cure is the sweetest, safest and best. Ask children.
The Hop Pad for Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, is superior to all others. Cures by absorption. Ask druggists.
D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.
Above sold by druggists. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.
Gray's Specific Medicine.
TRADE MARK. Is especially recommended as an unfailing cure for SEMINAL WEAKNESS, SPERMATORRHEA, IMPOTENCY, and all diseases that follow as a sequence on Self Abuse; as Loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity, Consumption and a Premature Grave, all of which as a rule are first caused by deviating from the path of nature and over indulgence. The Specific Medicine is the result of a study and many years of experience in treating these special diseases.

Before Taking. After Taking.

Full particulars in our pamphlets, which we desire to send free by mail to every one.

The Specific Medicine is sold by all Druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or will be sent by mail on receipt of the money by addressing THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., No. 10 Mechanics' Block, DETROIT, MICH.

Sold in Ebensburg by C. T. ROBERTS, and by Druggists everywhere.

HARRIS & EWING, Wholesale Agents, Pittsburg, Pa. [8-16.'78.-1y.]

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored!

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, &c.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and radically.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent free, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post-paid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps.

Address the Publishers,
THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann St., New York; Post Office Box 4586.
June 20, 1879.-1y.

DR. M. J. BUCK,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ALTOONA, PA.
Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where he may be consulted daily from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to the treatment of diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19.-'77.]

A. M. KEIM, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on High street, west of Julian street, and nearly opposite the Blair House. Night calls promptly answered at residence, one door east of the office. Both German and English spoken. [5-3.'77.-tf.]

$77 a Month and expenses guaranteed to Agents. Outfit free. SHAW & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

TERRIBLE ONSLAUGHT
ON THE
PEOPLE'S CHEAP STORE!
Loretto, Pa.

M. J. TEITELBAUM
STILL HOLDING THE FORT!
BETTER BARGAINS! BIGGER BUSINESS!
THAN EVER BEFORE!
New Goods! New Goods! New Goods!
GOOD GOODS, GOOD GOODS, GOOD GOODS,
Cheap Goods! Cheap Goods! Cheap Goods!
Goods Unsurpassed and Prices Unexcelled
THOUGH NOT UNDERSOLD!
COME AND SEE!
COME AND HEAR!
COME AND BUY!

Pause! Ponder! Purchase!

Here is a partial list of the kind of goods we keep and the wonderful bargains we offer:

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.
[illegible]

DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT.
[illegible]

NOTION DEPARTMENT.
[illegible]

GROCERY DEPARTMENT.
[illegible]

BOOT AND SHOE DEPARTMENT.
[illegible]

HAT DEPARTMENT.
[illegible]

Read and Judge for Yourself!
[illegible]

M. J. TEITELBAUM,
LORETTO, PA.

CHEAP!
CHEAPEST!

GEO. HUNTLEY
HAS NOW ON HAND THE
LARGEST, BEST and MOST VARIED
STOCK OF
Hardware!
Stoves, Tinware,
HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS,
&c., &c., that can be found in any establishment in Pennsylvania.
COOK, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES
of various styles and patterns.
Builders' Hardware
of every description and of superior quality.
CARPENTERS' TOOLS!
of all kinds and the best in the market.
TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,
Glassware, Queensware, Silver-Plated Ware, Wood and Willow Ware, Trunks and Valises, Revolvers, Vises, Horse Shoes, Bar Iron, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Grindstones, Steel Shovels, Mill Saws, &c.
Mowing Machines, Horse Hay Rakes, Horse Hay Forks, Rope and Pulleys, Corn Cultivators, and a full line of Farming Tools.
Table, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths, Carriage Oil Cloth.
PAPER AND OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADES AND SHADE FIXTURES, LAMPS, SALT, ROCK SALT, LAND PLASTER, WELL AND CISTERN PUMPS, PATENT SAFETY LAMPS, CARTS, BRUSHES, WINDOW GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, VARNISHES, &c.
GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS
SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES.
[illegible]

GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

Removed to Bank Building!
—Next Door to Freidhoff's—

CARL RIVINIUS,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,
EBENSBURG, PA.,

HAS always on hand a large, varied and excellent assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, first floor of residence. [1-3,'76.]

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY MORNING, - AUG. 8, 1879.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION RECALLED.

By virtue of a resolution this day adopted by the Democratic County Committee directing me so to do, I hereby call upon the members of the late Democratic County Convention of Cambria county to reassemble at the Court House in Ebensburg on the third Monday, being the 18th day of August, inst., at 1 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of nominating a County ticket and discharging such other duties as to them appertain.

JOSEPH McDONALD,
Chairman of Democratic County Committee.
Ebensburg, Aug. 5, 1879.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

HERE, THERE AND THE OTHER PLACE.

—Kansas letter crowded out this week.

—Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco. [1-3.-1y.]

—"Dewi Aberarthe" came too late for a hearing this time.

—The Blair county Odd Fellows are talking of picnicking at Cresson to-morrow.

—Our Philadelphia letter, like many another good thing, has to wait until next week.

—The Indiana *National* says that hay is a one-third crop over there and sells for $7 per ton.

—The Hollidaysburg *Standard* failed to gladden our sanctum this week. How's that, boss Traugh?

—Mr. and Mrs. Robert Alexander, of Altoona, celebrated their golden wedding last Monday evening.

—Judge Pershing (our own "little Cyrus"), of Schuylkill county is on a visit with his wife to Colorado.

—The Amateur base ball club of Johnstown will play an Altoona club at the latter place to-morrow afternoon.

—The Newry branch railroad has been abandoned. Its receipts of late have not equaled its expenditures.

—A much-needed new pavement has been laid in front of the office of our next-door neighbor, Attorney Dick.

—The eisteddfod billed by our Welsh citizens for the 4th of July has been postponed to next Christmas afternoon.

—A Nightengale (William) with a Hatton (Maggie) committed matrimony in Johnstown a couple of Sundays ago.

—Mr. Geo. W. Kern, Sr., father of Mrs. T. W. Dick, of this place, is lying seriously ill at his home in Armagh, Indiana county.

—Truth is mighty and must prevail—almost anywhere outside the columns of the Carrolltown *News* or Johnstown *Tribune*.

—It is said that the students at St. Francis' College, Loretto, have given base ball the go by and are turning their attention to cricket.

—The Carrolltown *News* may rant and rave as loud and as long as it pleases, but from this time henceforth the useless war of words on our part ceases.

—The Carrolltown *News* does us proud by asserting that the FREEMAN always had a man of brains to write its editorials for it. Sorry we can't say as much for the *News*.

—C. W. Collins, of West Lebanon, Indiana county, although bitten twice in succession by a copperhead snake, is getting well. How the biting effected the snake is not stated.

—The case of the Commonwealth *vs.* Mr. Charles Laterner, of this place, alleged infraction of the license laws in Altoona, was settled last week before being reached in Court.

—The Hollidaysburg *Register* credits a Catharine farmer named George Imler with cutting and threshing 152 bushels of wheat from [illegible] acres of ground. A big yield or a big something else.

—Prisoner No. 5,917, who was sent from this county for a term of three years, died in the Western Penitentiary, Sunday morning, of a complication of bodily ills. Deceased was an elderly man.

—Prof. A. L. Guss, of Huntingdon, has kindly consented to deliver an address at the pioneers' picnic at Cresson, Sept. 6th, and has chosen for his subject "The history of the newspapers in the Juniata Valley."

—Two Hollidaysburg youths named John and Archie McMahon were arrested in Altoona on Monday last and sent to jail to await trial for stealing a box of tobacco from a P. R. R. car about two years ago.

—The contract for the building of a new bridge over Clearfield creek at Ashland Furnace was on Tuesday awarded by the County Commissioners to Mr. John Lantzy, of Susquehanna township. His bid was $600.

—We are sorry to learn that our kinsman, Mr. Charles Hartsock, of Hollidaysburg, had his right thumb torn off one day last week by being caught in the machinery of the stationary engine at Furnace No. 1, in that place.

—A son of Mr. Hezekiah Hager, of Jackson township, was bitten in the thigh last week by a rattlesnake which measured, after having been killed, nearly four feet in length. We are without information as to the young man's condition.

—Messrs. W. K. Buckingham and H. H. Herr, of the Altoona *Call*, were at York, Pa., Saturday last, and purchased the material from which the *Record* was printed, and will move the fixtures to Altoona. So says the Harrisburg *Patriot*.

—The officers of Altoona's new military organization (Co. D, Fifth regiment) were chosen last Monday evening. Their names are: Captain, R. W. Guthrie; First Lieutenant, Thomas W. Jackson; Second Lieutenant, John L. Piper.

—The Huntingdon *Local News* says that some of its contemporaries are pretty sure that B—r will be elected State Treasurer. Such a Barr-Barr-ous pun as that may do in the present emergency. But lord preserve us from any more of them.

—One of the legs of Mr. Michael Ryan, who with two other men was blown to atoms on the 22d ult. by the premature explosion of a blast in a stone quarry at Huntingdon, was found a few days ago about two miles from the scene of the accident.

—The Catholics of this place have in contemplation the holding of a grand Harvest Home celebration at their fine picnic grounds west of town, on Saturday, August 30th, the receipts therefrom to be devoted to the liquidation of the debt on their church.

—Mr. A. A. Cherry lost a $20 bill on the streets of Altoona the other day. It was found by Miss Annie Heights and returned to the owner. This manifestation of honesty is of so unusual occurrence that Miss Annie's name should be passed along the line.

—It seems, unfortunately, to be only too true that a young girl, Miss Rose Fry, was outraged near Warm Springs, Huntingdon county, a few days ago, and that two young married men of Huntingdon, Ira Conrad and James Moore stand charged with the hellish deed.

—Mr. James Anderson, a resident of Millville borough, aged about fifty years, was caught between the bumpers of two of the C. I. Co.'s cars, at the Rolling Mill in Johnstown, Wednesday forenoon, and sustained injuries of an internal nature which are likely to prove fatal.

—Agonizing shrieks as of one in great distress were heard in the vicinity of the Johnstown [illegible] mill about 11 o'clock on Monday night, and an investigation of the cause led to the discovery that a man in the vicinity was engaged in the pleasant pastime of [illegible] his "better half."

—During the prevalence of a late thunder storm, a tree standing only about twenty feet from the residence of Mrs. Roberts, in [illegible] township, four or five miles south of Ebensburg, was struck by lightning and badly shattered. No injury was done the building or any of its inmates.

—Our worthy and welcome correspondent [illegible] sends us another batch of acrostics from his far-off home in the Golden State, but [illegible] in type, we are obliged to withhold them for want of space until next week, when A. R. J. W., J. J. M. and E. L. J. may hope to be embalmed in immortal verse.

—A valuable horse owned by Mr. Henry [illegible], of Barr township, while hobbled in the pasture-field on Sunday night of last week, fell and broke its right hind leg at the [illegible] joint, and finally died from the effects on Monday of this week. The animal was [illegible] years old, weighed 1300 pounds, and cost [illegible] $150.

—Mr. T. P. Rynder, a well-known newspaper man of Altoona, and at the present time editor and publisher of the *Advance* of that city, was in town last Monday and paid us a visit. He is a gentleman we are always glad to meet, and we hope in the future he will make his visits more frequent and more extended.

—The Altoona *Tribune* says that the P. R. R. shops commenced Wednesday last [illegible] box cars for the Car Trust Company of Pennsylvania, and that they are to be built at the rate of $15 per car. Awful [illegible]! Wouldn't mind taking a bump—er bumper we mean—at figures proportionately low.

—A black scoundrel who we regret to say bears the same name as this paper—Freeman—outraged a little white girl at Wilkinsburg, near Pittsburgh, on Wednesday of last week and then made his escape, but fortunately was arrested in Westmoreland county two days after. No mercy should be shown to such a lecherous villain.

—As the Carrolltown *News* denies that it is actuated by the same spirit which moves the Johnstown *Tribune* to belie J. C. Martin, H. [illegible] and the Cambria FREEMAN, will it be good enough to tell us what motive it has in view when it repeats the parrot cry of "[illegible] plunder and copyist on that [illegible] question"?

—The wife of Mr. R. E. Smith, eldest son of Capt. G. Nelson Smith, who is known to most of our readers, died in Washington city a few days ago. This is the second bereavement of the kind that has befallen our friend Emmett, to whom we extend our heartiest sympathies in his great affliction.

—It may not be a sweet unction to lay to the soul of the *News* man, but true it is that that paper has utterly failed thus far to do the FREEMAN any injury worth noting, notwithstanding it had and still has the earnest support of certain leading Republicans who were anxious to see the *News* established because they hoped it would prove a thorn in our side.

—Two of the fingers and part of the left hand of Sister Mary Bernard, of the Order of St. Joseph, Indiana, Pa., were amputated by Drs. St. Clair and Keslar, one day last week, in order to dispose of a malignant cancer which had made its appearance in that member. Notwithstanding her sad misfortune, the good Sister will continue to preside at the church organ, as heretofore.

—John O'Neill, of Cherryhill township, Indiana county, succeeded the other day by a sudden and vigorous pull in stopping his team just in time to prevent the mowing machine he was operating from amputating both the feet of his little son, who stood in front of the cutting-bar entirely unconscious of danger. As it was, one of the guards slightly penetrated one of the lad's feet.

—Maggie Dennison, who claims to be a daughter of the Register and Recorder of Westmoreland county, has brought suit against a married man named William Osborne, a resident of Johnstown, in whose family she was employed as a domestic, for aggravated assault with intent to outrage her person. The accused was arrested but waived a hearing and gave bail for his appearance at September Court to answer.

—A young man who the Altoona *Tribune* says recently viewed the "bright side," took it into his head Tuesday afternoon to visit some ladies on the East side, and while there not only felt the weight of a cowhide on his b—est side, but in the attempt to escape had the misfortune to come in violent contact with an iron fence, which tore a big hole in his coat on the hind side, and left him in rather an unpleasant predicament on all sides.

—John Constantine Ivory, only son of the late John C. Ivory, of St. Louis, died suddenly in Kansas City, on Wednesday of last week, in the 24th year of his age. His grandfather, Jeremiah Ivory, resided in this place many years ago, but subsequently removed to Pittsburgh, from which city he afterwards went to St. Louis, where his son, John C. Ivory, mentioned above, and who died several years ago, became a very prominent citizen.

—As the man who runs the Carrolltown *News* evidently knows more about our business than we do ourself, he ought to be willing to accept the proposition we made him a few weeks ago about the county printing, and not assert, as he did last week, that all the other legal advertising does not amount to more than from $200 to $300, when the fact is that it was transient advertising and not legal advertising alone that we were talking about.

—A daughter of Mr. Henry J. Link, of Carroll township, aged about three years, fell from a wagon laden with stone last Saturday evening, and the wheels passed over her head, crushing it in a horrible manner and causing instant death. The father of the little unfortunate was the driver of the team attached to the wagon, and his feelings upon realizing the full extent of the sad tragedy may be imagined but not aptly described.

—Mr. Joseph Criste, assignee of A. D. Criste, late of Munster township, now of Salina, Kansas, disposed of all the real estate of said A. D. Criste, consisting of a large frame house and other improvements, sixty-five acres of land and eight lots of ground in said township, on Saturday last, to Mr. Anthony Will, of Chest Springs borough, for the sum of $2,135. All the personal property was sold at the same time, reasonable prices being realized.

—Mrs. Laura Patterson, the colored lady who preferred the charge of desertion against her husband at last term of Court, has again embarked in the law business. She made complaint against Mrs. Joseph Myers before Esquire Rutledge, last Monday, and the entry on the docket was for assault and battery. A jury trial was had, and the verdict was not exactly what Mrs. Patterson wanted. She was ordered to pay the costs, and Mrs. Myers went away smiling.

—Now that the editor of the Carrolltown *News* has declared most emphatically that he voted for General Coffroth, and lays claim to the possession of fifty dollars which are willing to emphasize the assertion, we are more convinced than ever that he had no wish to deceive when he assured us before the election that he would vote the Democratic ticket, about the doing of which there was some doubt then, and truth compels us to say there is some doubt even yet in other minds than our own.

—Peter Peiffer, Esq., not Peter Piper, remember, who picked a peck, etc., a well-to-do citizen of Pittsburg, left his parents thirty-three years ago to do for himself. The family moved away, and since that time Mr. Peiffer, notwithstanding he has repeatedly advertised for them, was unable to hear anything of them until a few days ago. He then discovered that two of his sisters, all of the family left, were living at Shamokin and almost in destitute circumstances. He has provided for them handsomely.

—Sam. Trimble, of Lower Twolick, got on a jamberee in the town of Indiana a few days ago, and while in that condition pulled a ladder from under a painter named White, who was engaged at the time in lettering the front of a business house, causing him to fall and sustain very severe though not fatal injuries. The perpetrator of the outrage was speedily arrested and committed to jail, from which he was subsequently relieved on $500 bail. The law will be apt to make Trimble tremble for the heartless act.

—Mr. Wm. Galbraith, of Conemaugh Furnace, fractured both bones in one of his legs above the ankle, on Sunday morning last, by jumping from a wagon in which his wife and daughter were seated, and in the excitement which followed, his son-in-law, Mr. Adams, who was replacing a bridle from which one of the horses had succeeded in extricating its head, let go of the team, which started off on a full run and soon succeeded in throwing the ladies out, injuring one of them quite severely and the other slightly.

—Mr. James Maher, of Blairsville, was accidently shot in the neck the other day by an arrow fired by one of a party of young ladies with whom he was practising archery, the wound produced being a painful though not a dangerous one. This is the first time, probably, that a young man, or an old one either for that matter, has been "shot in the neck" in such a singular way, and we note it as an arrow-er escape than is usually experienced by those who seem to find a spiritual consolation in accidents of the kind.

—If there is any person in northern Cambria who thinks we meant him when we referred to "another wise man of the north" as the probable author of an editorial published in the Carrolltown *News* of the 19th ult., he will please accept our humble apology, whether he was or was not the man we had in our mind's eye when we penned the item. As Col. Thos. Scott Williams has not only announced himself as the author, but seems to glory in his "Political Trickery," we are perfectly willing that he should enjoy the distinguished honor (?).

—In anticipation of the arrest, which may occur at any time, of the unfortunate girl Maxwell, of Washington township, who recently made away with her illegitimate offspring, whether living or dead born remains to be seen, the friends of the greatly wronged and sadly sinning girl have retained Messrs. Johnston & Scanlan, of this place, to defend her. The reputed father of the innocent babe so wickedly and foolishly disposed of, a young man of that neighborhood whose name will probably appear in due time, has skipped for parts unknown.

—The astute editor of the *Northern Cambria News* very correctly asserts that the Johnstown *Tribune* copies articles from the FREEMAN, but at the same time he suppresses more than half the truth, which is equivalent to telling a lie, by willfully neglecting to add that the articles copied are of a local and not a political nature—not one of the latter character appearing in this paper ever having yet been published with approval by the journal in question. It would be some evidence that the *News* is what it claims to be, a Democratic paper, if it could say as much.

—We trust that when the County Convention re-assembles on next Monday week, *substitutes* in the place of originally elected delegates will be the *exception* and not the *rule*, as was too much the case at the meeting of the County Committee last Tuesday. There may be exceptional occasions when a delegate is fully justified in deputing his power to another, but the shameless extent to which it was carried for a certain purpose at the meeting of the Committee is a gross outrage, full of peril to the harmony and well-being of the party, and calls loudly for a speedy and effective remedy.

—As we do not pretend to possess more than an ordinary share of intelligence, it is very unkind for the brilliant genius who rules the destinies of the Carrolltown *News*, and indites all the elegant effusions which appear in the columns of that paper, to publicly announce that we never were and never will be able to write our own editorials, especially as said editorials are, as he himself admits, the creation of a man of brains, which of course rules us out as effectually as it would the *News* man himself if any one with brains had ever been suspected of writing what by courtesy are called editorials for that paper.

—Argument Court met in session here Tuesday morning of this week, at 11 o'clock, and continued to sit till 5 o'clock the following evening, Judge Dean presided, with Associates Flanagan and Thomas on the bench. The list was an unusually long one, but with the exception of a single case, the business transacted was of no special interest to the public. That exception was the case of Sheriff Ryan against the Commissioners of Cambria county, application for compensation for janitor, etc. After argument in favor of plaintiff by Mr. Johnston and contra by Mr. Barker. Decision was reserved by Court till September session.

—In Pittsburg, on Thursday night of last week, John D. Weise cut the throat of Mrs. Louisa Irwin from ear to ear and hacked her face and body in a frightful manner, and then fled from the house. He was so closely pursued by the police, who were attracted to the scene by cries of the woman, that he was obliged to take refuge in a water-closet. Several shots were fired by the officers, and upon forcing the door of the water-closet, the lifeless body of Weise was discovered lying on the floor. A pistol was tightly grasped in one of his hands, and investigation by a coroner's jury disclosed the fact that the man, finding himself cornered, had committed suicide, though it was at first thought that one of the shots fired by the policemen had taken effect. Notwithstanding the frightful wounds inflicted on her person, Mrs. Irwin bids fair to recover. She and Weise were both former residents of Altoona, where the husband of the woman still resides. The twain lived together in criminal intimacy, and the tragedy is looked on as the result of jealousy on the part of Weise.

—A correspondent of the *Raftsman's Journal*, writing from Ferguson township, Clearfield county, Pa., relates that on the 3d of July last a singular discovery of a will was made at the Straw homestead in that place. A window was being removed to give place to a door upon the porch of the dwelling, when a bottle was found underneath the sill, which contained a piece of paper. The bottle was broken, and upon the paper was written the words "My friends will find a will in a bottle behind the stairs. Your mother." Search was then made for the bottle in the place mentioned, and after considerable difficulty it was found. Upon breaking it the will of Mrs. Ann Straw was found, bearing date May 17th, 1855. In it she willed the house to her youngest son, John N. Straw, the present owner, who purchased it at the administrator's sale, shortly after the death of his father, June 3d, 1877. The farm had been bought at a tax sale by Mrs. Straw's father, and he deeded the same to her. The above should teach parents not to hide their wills in obscure nooks and corners, and shows the importance of not passing by bottles containing papers.

—Mrs. Margaret Newton, wife of Mr. Geo. W. Newton, a sewing machine agent of Altoona, attempted to hurry up a slow fire on Saturday morning last by pouring coal oil from a gallon can on the slumbering embers, and as a natural consequence the oil was ignited, an explosion ensued, and the poor woman not only lost her life, but, horrible to relate, her body was literally burned to a crisp. That, at least, is presumed to be the way she met her death, as no one was in the house at the time except herself and her eighteen-months-old babe, which was sitting on the stairs less than two feet from where its unfortunate mother fell and expired, but the stair door, which was scorched from top to bottom, was fortunately closed in some way between the two, and to that fact is undoubtedly due the escape of the child from a like horrible fate. As for the unfortunate lady herself, it is said that she was so fearfully tortured by the flames that she tore her hair out by the handful, gave a terrible shriek and fell to the floor, where she was found, lifeless and frightfully disfigured, by some of the neighbors who rushed in as soon as they heard the appalling cry. The bereaved husband is said to be almost wild with grief, and we can well conceive what his feelings must be.

THE BEAUTIFUL CLEOPATRA whose brilliant attractions of mind and person dazzled and enraptured the world in ancient years, preserved her natural loveliness, and prolonged her life far beyond the ordinary limit of existence. She strictly observed the rules of health, and never permitted the seeds of disease to take root in her system. Her fair and delicate complexion was retained by the application of rich and subtle emollients; the raven tresses of hair flowing in wavy luxuriance to her ankles, were nourished by the use of costly onguents, and the magnificent symmetry of her person was sustained by a perfectly healthy organism. There are many just as handsome women now living, and their charms can be developed by simple and easy methods. Beauty will fade from the influence of disease, and neither maiden, wife nor mother can be happy if unhealthy. For headache, backache, dullness, and various other bad sensations, a thorough cure is made by Sandaline. It cleanses the blood, dispels disease, and builds up the whole body. Sandaline Lotion is an infallible cure for all eruptions, pimples, blotches, etc. Will do just as recommended, used as directed, or money refunded. Price, $1. Ask your druggist.—Palmer, Nov. 20, '78. Dr. Gounod, 5 West 14th St., N. Y.: Sandaline and Sandaline Lotion have cured me of a very weak back, which I had for five years, so weak that I could scarcely lift anything. It felt sometimes as if I had a gathering there, and sometimes the pain reached to the lower part of my stomach. I am willing to let other poor women who suffer like me know it. Mrs. M. Lucas.—Dr. Gounod's great medical work, full of interest, over 250 pages. Price $1. Send for it.

RELIGIOUS RECEPTION.—The impressive ceremonies of a religious reception and solemn profession of two postulants and three novices took place at St. Joseph's convent, Mt. Gallitzin Seminary, Wednesday forenoon, Rt. Rev. Bishop Tuigg, assisted by Fathers Valentine, Ward and Boyle, conferring the habit on Miss Teresa Laterner (in religion Sister De Sales) and Miss Annie Evans (in religion Sister M. Germaine), both of Ebensburg, and receiving the solemn vows of Sister Ignatius (Miss S. Dolan, of Stoco, Ontario), Sister Elizabeth (Miss M. Coleman, of Brooklyn, N. Y.), and Sister Magdalene (Miss J. Alexander, of Altoona). A goodly number of the relatives and friends of the young ladies were present, and tears of joy were profusely shed by them when they saw those whom they love cheerfully and unreservedly devote themselves to the service of God. The Bishop gave a very practical and edifying instruction to the candidates, pointing out the sacrifices and at the same time the rewards of the religious life. The world asks, "Why do so many, young in years, with bright prospects before them, leave home and friends to bury themselves in the solitude of the cloister?" Christ answers, "Every one that hath left . . . father and mother . . . for my name's sake, the same shall receive reward an hundred fold."

A CASE OF INFANTICIDE.—The *Herald* of last week says that a young girl named Maxwell, who resides with her step-father on a farm in Washington township, became the mother of an illegitimate child several days ago, and in order to conceal her shame hid the body of the infant in a hollow stump. Whether it was alive when so made away with, or dead, is not known, though the girl declares the latter was the case. A dog belonging to the household, which is in the frequent habit of hunting alone in the woods and capturing small game such as rabbits and groundhogs, came across the corpse, and, taking it in its mouth, carried it to the kitchen door. It was there quickly discovered by the inmates of the house, who were horrified not only by the spectacle of a corpse being thus presented to their view, but by the fact that the body had been fearfully mutilated as if by the fangs of the dog. Its legs were nearly totally gone, while portions of the body were torn away. The remains were placed in a coffin and decently interred. The girl Maxwell does not deny the maternity of the infant, but, as stated above, declares it was dead when born. So far as heard from, no arrest has been made.

THE Pennsylvania State Normal School at Indiana has four Departments organized and fully equipped for efficient educational work, as follows:

1. The Normal Department, for the thorough preparation of teachers.
2. The Classical Department, in which students can either prepare for entrance to, or an advanced standing in any American College; or, pursue an advanced course of study in the Latin, Greek, German, and French languages.
3. A Business Department, fully equal to the best Commercial Colleges; and
4. A Department for elementary and advanced instruction in Vocal and Instrumental Music.

Young persons desirous of securing the best educational advantages, will find no better place than the Indiana Normal School. See advertisement.

BE WISE AND HAPPY.—If you will stop all your extravagant and wrong notions in doctoring yourself and families with expensive doctors or humbug cure-alls, that do harm always, and use only nature's simple remedies for all your ailments—you will be wise well and happy, and save great expense. The greatest remedy for this, the great, wise and good will tell you, is Hop Bitters—rely on it. See another column.

THE GREENBACK LABOR CONVENTION AND ITS WORK.—Pursuant to the call of Mr. Jacob Treftz, Chairman of the County Committee, the Greenback-Labor convention met in the Court House in this place on last Monday afternoon, at the hour of 1.30 o'clock, for the purpose of taking action looking to the welfare of that organization in Cambria county. The delegates from Johnstown and points adjacent, to the number of eighteen, were favored with excursion tickets over the P. R. R., and a special train from Cresson brought them to this point at 8 o'clock, A. M. As to the other delegates—those who live where the screech of the locomotive was never heard—they got to the place of rendezvous as best they might. Mr. John McCormick, of Summerhill township, for example, rode into town on a fine bay horse, and Mr. Harry Mellon, of Chest Springs, and Mr. Tom Dumphy, of St. Augustine, each traversed intervening distances in buggies with springs to them, but the strictly solid Greenback Labor element, as exemplified in the person of Mr. Evan E. Evans, spurned all artificial modes of locomotion and boldly walked the entire distance. Perhaps it may as well be noted here as elsewhere that Mr. Evans' place of residence is only a quarter of a mile removed from the Court House.

It was a mooted question with the delegates whether a ticket should be nominated or not. As before stated in these columns, many opposed such a scheme, and advanced potent arguments in support of their position. We have only 1,600 votes in the county, said these, and why should we precede the Democrats and the Republicans in the matter of nominating a ticket? Is it not possible that one of those parties may nominate candidates acceptable to us? But the idea advanced by others that in politics each tub ought to be required to rest on its own bottom, intensified by the desire of several persons to get before the public with a *quasi* official recognition, in the end prevailed, and in a caucus held immediately after dinner it was resolved to nominate a full ticket.

Contrary to his usual custom, Mr. Treftz, in calling the convention to order, refrained from making a speech. This is to be regretted, for that gentleman has occasionally been charged with being the possessor of knowledge beyond the common lot. Messrs. John Flattery, of Johnstown, and John McCormick, of Summerhill township, were appointed temporary secretaries.

The list of election districts was called, and the following delegates answered to their names:

Allegheny Twp.—A. J. Bradley, A. H. Parrish.
Carroll Twp.—W. Snyder.
Chest Springs Bor.—Henry Melon, Anthony Will.
Chest Twp.—Anthony Gill.
Conemaugh Bor., 1st W.—Samuel Dumfee, N. H. Murdoch.
Conemaugh Bor., 2d W.—John F. Flattery, John Snyder.
Conemaugh Twp.—John Murphy.
East Conemaugh Bor.—John Hoy.
Ebensburg, E. W.—Evan E. Evans, Lewis Rodgers.
Ebensburg, W. W.—Bert Crouse, T. J. Williams.
Franklin Bor.—Johnston Cobaugh.
Johnstown, 1st W.—John W. Logan, Simon Peregain.
Johnstown, 3d W.—Wm. Slater, E. Loughry.
Johnstown, 4th W.—F. S. Dysart, S. W. Miller.
Johnstown, 5th W.—John Arthur, Peter Litzell.
Johnstown, 6th W.—John Best, Franklin Stearn.
Portage Twp.—Mark Burke, Samuel Long.
Stonycreek Twp.—Jonathan Horner, F. A. Joy.
Summerhill Twp.—Jesse H. Snyder, John McCormick.
Susquehanna Twp.—Chas. Weakland, John C. Wilman.
Tunnelhill Bor.—Michael Sick.
Woodvale Bor.—Wm. Penrod.
Wilmore Bor.—John B. Flick, Peter Stroup.

It was agreed that in districts where one delegate only appeared, he should be allowed to cast two votes.

The usual method of voting direct for permanent officers seems to be repugnant to the average Greenback-Laborer, and accordingly, on motion, a committee on permanent organization was appointed by Chairman Treftz, as follows: Messrs. Dysart, Wilman, Mellon, Flick and Litzell.

On motion, a committee on resolutions was also appointed. A Greenback-Labor convention without resolutions, and plenty of them, would be an anomoly in politics, and spontaneity of thought and language being therefore a pre-requisite in this committee, the following gentlemen were drafted into the service: Messrs. Miller, McCormick, Arthurs, Rodgers and Hoy.

Both committees retired to a private room, and for the space of an hour the delegates remaining were at liberty to sample the town pump or the quality of the beer in adjacent saloons.

It was 3 o'clock when the committee on permanent organization returned and reported the following officers: President, John Flattery, of Conemaugh borough; Secretaries, John B. Flick and Henry Mellon.

Mr. Flattery, on taking possession of the chair, uttered the customary formula of thanks, and proceeded to assure the convention that, reports which somewhere obtain to the contrary notwithstanding the Greenback-Labor party is not dead. It is alive and kicking, and the number of votes it will poll next November will astonish the oldest inhabitant.

On invitation, Mr. Sharretts Dysart killed time by reciting the speech which he delivered a dozen times here and there throughout the county last fall. It was characteristic, and consequently laughable. Listening to him, one is irresistibly reminded of the Hon. Robert H. Singer, who unfortunately was absent from this gathering of his political friends—Singer, accurate in nothing but Biblical quotations.

SHERIFF.

A flash of common sense pervaded the person of Delegate Rodgers, at this juncture, and that gentleman moved that the convention do now stop talking and get down to hard pan. Nobody else appearing to have a speech ready for delivery, this was agreed to, and the following gentlemen were placed in nomination for Sheriff: Mr. Fred. Snyder, of Carrolltown, and Mr. Michael J. Cooper, of Chest Springs. The former gentleman was nominated on the first ballot by the following vote:

Snyder	35
Cooper	10

POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR.

Messrs. A. H. Parrish, of Allegheny township, and Evan E. Evans, of Ebensburg, were named, for this office, and it required two ballots to accomplish the nomination of Mr. Evans. The vote was:

	1st.	2d.
Parrish	23	18
Evans	23	29

JURY COMMISSIONER.

Mr. A. H. Parrish, unfortunate in his quest of the Poor Directorship, was also named for Jury Commissioner, but it seems that the claims of Allegheny township were not thought worthy of recognition, and Mr. Wash. Douglass, of Clearfield township, walked off with the prize. The result of the single ballot had was:

Parrish	17
Douglass	29

All the nominations were made unanimous.

RESOLUTIONS.

Delegate Miller, chairman, presented the resolutions, ten in number, adopted by his committee. They were read by Delegate McCormick, who, it should be known and not forgotten, was the author thereof, with the exception of a couple of planks incorporated at the suggestion of Mr. T. P. Rynder, of Altoona. The latter gentleman was present in a semi-official capacity, to take care that what Mason and Sutton thought about matters should not pass unknown. The resolutions were as follows:

The National-Greenback-Labor party of Cambria County, in convention assembled, declare:

First, That the present deplorable condition of labor, property and products is due to the contraction and funding policy of the Republican party, aided and abetted by the Democratic party.

Second, That the present deplorable condition of labor is in a great measure due to the exclusion of the laborer from the land which God created for the free use of all; and that, as a means to prevent and remove land monopoly, we advocate the passage of a graduated tax upon land, the same as upon incomes.

Third, That, as the experience of the past century has demonstrated that the present system of legislature, both State and National, is fraught with great danger to our free institutions, therefore we favor the change of our present system of law-making to one in which the laws shall be drafted by representatives chosen by the people, and submitted to their suffrages for rejection or adoption.

Fourth, That all officials of the Federal, State and municipal governments, and also county officers receive compensation only for the actual services performed, and that all sinecures be abolished.

Fifth, We demand that the National Bank system be abolished; that full legal-tender Government money be substituted for their circulating notes; that a system be provided by which money, the medium of exchange, be increased in an equitable ratio with population and production; that the surplus money now in the Treasury be at once applied to the payment of the public debt, thereby reducing the principal and interest at once, and adding $300,000,000 to the present monetary circulation; that the public lands should be withdrawn from sale and reserved for actual settlers, in tracts of not over eighty acres.

Sixth, That we denounce the Democratic and Republican parties for their violations of the traditions and practices of free government, and for the useless expense of forcing an extra session of Congress to force false issues upon the attention of the people, when the questions of finance and industry are the only ones now at issue.

Seventh, That the present condition of American labor demands a thoroughly Protective Tariff.

Eighth, That a graduated income tax is the most equitable means of providing for the necessary expenses of government.

Ninth, That our condition of general knowledge, many money centres, and geographical situation demand a greater per capita of money than any other civilized country, whereas we have the least; our present circulation being but about $12 per capita, while taxation is $17 per capita.

Tenth, That we heartily endorse the State platform adopted at Altoona.

Mr. Dysart thought there was entirely too much chin-music in the foregoing, and moved the adoption of the subjoined as a substitute:

Resolved, That the committee be discharged from further consideration of the subject; and

Resolved, That we endorse the State platform adopted at Altoona, and will support the tickets nominated, State and county.

Much animated discussion on the subject was participated in by and between Delegates Dysart, McCormick, Rodgers, Wilman, Logan, and others, during the prevalence of which the chairman, Mr. Flattery, quite lost his parliamentary head and sat like one who was drifting with the dead to shores where all was dumb. But in the end, he gathered up fortitude enough to announce Mr. Dysart's substitute and put it to a vote. The substitute was declared lost—which is thought to have been extremely doubtful, all things considered.

The original resolutions were then read *seriatim*, and all were endorsed, excepting the fourth, which was expunged by a close vote. Delegate McCormick declares this 4th resolution was also carried, and his view is concurred in by others, but the official record is against him and them.

COUNTY COMMITTEE.

Mr. Henry Mellon, of Chest Springs, was chosen Chairman of the County Committee for the ensuing year. He received 41 votes, as against 2 votes cast for Mr. David Wetzell, of Carrolltown. Mr. Jacob Treftz, who had served as Chairman of the Committee for two successive years, refused a re-election. The speech which he failed to make at the opening of the convention was now spoken, but it was brief. He said he had tried to do his duty, and if he failed, it was owing to the weather and bad roads. The County Committee was then named, as follows:

COUNTY COMMITTEE.

Allegheny Twp.—A. H. Parrish.
Adams Twp.—Wm. Jennings.
Carrolltown Bor.—David Weltzell.
Carroll Twp.—Francis Luther.
Chest Springs Bor.—Anthony Will.
Chest Twp.—Francis McGill.
Clearfield Twp.—John Durbin.
Conemaugh Bor., 1st W.—Samuel Dumfee.
Conemaugh Bor., 2d W.—Wm. Cuthbert.
Conemaugh Twp.—Christ Rhodes.
Coopersdale.—Leonard Boyer.
East Conemaugh Bor.—W. W. Wike.
Ebensburg, E. W.—John Folsom.
Ebensburg, W. W.—Thomas J. Williams.
Elder Twp.—John Fisher.
Franklin Bor. George S. Paul.
Gallitzin Bor.—David Tobin.
Johnstown, 1st W.—John Seigh.
Johnstown, 2d W.—Adam Kuntz.
Johnstown, 3d W.—George Heiser.
Johnstown, 4th W.—Charles Ott.
Johnstown, 5th W.—Jacob Trefts.
Johnstown, 6th W.—George Rineboit.
Millville Bor., 1st W.—Frank Drew.
Millville Bor., 2d W.— ———.
Munster Twp.—Wm. Glass.
Portage Twp.—Christ Allenbaugh.
Richland Twp.—Samuel Hoffman.
Stonycreek Twp.—F. A. Shaw.
Summerhill Twp.—Austin Connor.
Susquehanna Twp.—John P. Witman.
Taylor Twp.—David Goughenour.
Tunnelhill Bor.—Patrick O'Dowd.
Washington Twp.—John Bagley.
White Twp.—John Kelley.
Woodvale Bor.—Richard Bennett.
Wilmore Bor.—John Schroth.
Upper Yoder Twp.—Jeremiah Helple.
Lower Yoder Twp.—Cornelius Marsh.

Some districts remain to be heard from.

The convention adjourned finally at 4.30 o'clock.

MEETING OF THE DEMOCRATIC COUNTY COMMITTEE.—Pursuant to call of Chairman McDonald, the Democratic County Committee met in the Grand Jury room of the Court House, Ebensburg, Tuesday afternoon last, at two o'clock, and was called to order by that functionary. The following named gentleman answered to their names, eleven of them being substitutes for regular Committeemen:

Allegheny Twp.—James J. Kaylor. Blacklick Twp.—James M. Ross. Cambria Bor.—Jacob Goerner, 1st ward; Thos. McKernan, 2d ward. Cambria Twp.—Thomas Hoover. Carroll Twp.—James J. Thomas. Carrolltown Bor.—John Buck. Chest Twp.—J. G. Gill. Chest Springs Bor.—John Wagner. Clearfield Twp.—J. M. Litzinger. Croyle Twp.—Dan'l McGough. Conemaugh Bor.—Albert Brindle, 1st ward; John Daily, 2d ward. Dean Twp.—Wm. G. Krise. Ebensburg Bor.—H. A. McPike, East ward; Thomas McBreen, West ward. Elder Twp.—Caleb A. Gray. Gallitzin Twp.—Neal Hanlan. Gallitzin Bor.—M. F. Kelly. Johnstown Bor.—Martin Finlin, 1st ward; John F. Barnes, 2d ward; Chas. J. Mayer, 3d ward; John Downey, 4th ward; Daniel McLaughlin, 5th ward; William Lohr, 6th ward. Loretto Bor.—Robert T. Shields. Millville Bor.—Samuel Sexton, 1st ward. Munster Twp.—Joseph Griffin. Portage Peter McGough. Stony Creek Twp.—John Flanagan. Summerhill Twp.—Wm. Doran. Summitville Bor.—Henry Hughes. Susquehanna Twp.—Lewis J. Bearer. Taylor Twp.—Peter Kerns. Tunnelhill Bor.—Thomas Rochfort. Wilmore Bor.—Valentine Maltzio. Upper Yoder.—Yost Hochstein.

Thirty-six delegates were found to be present, which number was subsequently increased to 37 by the appearance of Dan'l McGough, the committeeman from Croyle township.

Chairman McDonald explained the nature of the business to be transacted, and invited a free interchange of opinion from delegates.

At this juncture, on motion, Messrs. H. A. McPike and Martin F. Kelly were appointed Secretaries.

The first tangible proposition offered came from Mr. Sexton, of Millville, who moved that the Committee proceed to place in nomination a ticket to be supported at the polls next November.

A substitute to Mr. Sexton's motion was presented by Mr. McLaughlin, of Johnstown, as follows:

WHEREAS, The late Democratic County Convention has failed to nominate a ticket and perform other duties for which it was convened; and

WHEREAS, The said Convention adjourned without fixing any day for convening again, to perform the duties for which it had been called together; therefore

Resolved, That the Chairman of the County Committee be and he is hereby authorized to call said Convention to convene at Ebensburg on the third Monday of August, to nominate a ticket and perform all other duties that may devolve upon it.

Considerable discussion, participated in by Messrs. McLaughlin, Barnes and Sexton, in support of the substitute, and by Messrs. Kaylor, Hughes, Ross and McPike against, followed, but eventually it prevailed by the close vote of 19 for to 18 against.

In conformity with the spirit of the resolution, the old convention will therefore reassemble on Monday, August 18th, instant, at one o'clock in the afternoon, as per call of the Chairman, printed elsewhere.

FACTS INCONTROVERTIBLE.—The people of Cambria county, or a goodly portion of them at least, will substantiate the fact—

That when we reduce the price of a suit of clothes from $3.50 to $2.75, we are never out of them;

That when we reduce the price of a suit of clothes from $4.00 to $3.00, we always have them on hand;

That when we reduce the price of a suit of clothes from $5.50 to $4.00, they are always in stock;

That when we reduce the price of a suit of clothes from $6.75 to $5.75, we can always find them for customers;

That when we reduce the price of a suit of clothes from $8.50 to $6.75, we don't tell people we have just sold the last suit;

That when we reduce the price of a suit of clothes from $12.25 to $10.50, we can always furnish a perfect fit.

Remember that the goods quoted above are lined throughout, and are saleable, desirable and serviceable clothing.

Pants we can sell in jeans from 50c. up; in cotton worsted from 90c. up; in cassimeres from $2.75 up. In gents' furnishing goods we can sell white laundried shirts from 40c. up; calico shirts from 20c. up; undershirts and drawers from 20c. up; suspenders from 6c. up; half hose from 4c. up; hats from 25c. up; caps from 5c. up. The largest stock of trunks and valises in Altoona.

Remember we are slaughtering summer clothing, straw hats, etc., in order to close out all kind of summer wear at the New Clothing Depot, 1230 Eleventh avenue, which is known far and near as the cheapest house in the trade, and the best place in the country to buy good clothing, hats, caps and furnishing goods at honest prices.

CHARLES SIMON,
In Dr. Christy's Building, in rear of Logan House, Altoona, Pa.

HOME AGAIN.—Our former townsman, Mr. Thomas Collins, of the well-known railroad contracting firm of Messrs. P. & T. Collins, arrived in Philadelphia last Sunday. He is in the enjoyment of perfect health, and will doubtless pay a visit to his mountain home ere long, on which occasion he will be made the recipient of a welcome which will come straight from the heart. Mr. Collins authorized the publication of the following brief statement in the Philadelphia *Bulletin*:

We are grateful for the manner in which the Philadelphia press have sustained us in the enterprise, but more particularly are we indebted to our creditors for the magnanimous manner in which they have treated us. I am fully satisfied the enterprise will be a success eventually.

THE Clearfield *Journal* is responsible for this amusing little story of the rail:

"A merry party recently went down the Pennsylvania railroad from Tyrone to Huntingdon. When the train entered the Spruce Creek tunnel there was a little audible commotion in the crowd. As the train emerged from the dark tunnel into open daylight a handsome and jolly-looking lady (not of the party), with a twinkle in her eye, inquired, 'Who kissed me?' whereupon a modest and somewhat clerical-appearing gentleman sitting in the seat in front turned his head and remarked, 'Indeed, madam, it wasn't me!' which brought forth a shout of laughter that can be better imagined than described. The incident was especially enjoyed by several Clearfielders who were present."

JOHN A. DOYLE, ESQ., a member of the Altoona bar, was tried before the Blair county Court last week on the charge of having been in contempt of Recorder Greevy's Court. He was found guilty, and sentenced to pay a fine of $1,00 and costs. The fine and costs amounted in the aggregate to about $35, which sum was contributed by the members of the bar and paid over, and the docket marked satisfied.

[Not entered, etc. No rights reserved.]

SKETCHES
—OF—
PIONEER LIFE on the ALLEGHENIES.

SECOND PAPER.

"I spied a man whose aged step
Seemed weary worn with care;
His face was furrowed o'er with years,
And hoary was his hair."

Not long ago, while making a short pedestrian tour through Allegheny township, I marked the flourishing condition of the numerous farms which adorn the face of the country. Extensive grain-fields greet the eye near at hand and away from the far-off tops of the sun-basking hills, while here and there are seen fields of sturdy maize, whose broad, green, myriad leaves flutter in the gentle breeze, promising a rich harvest of golden ears for the coming autumn. Fruitful orchards stand cozily around the peaceful homesteads, furnishing apples, peaches, cherries, etc., in abundance, while the vegetable garden, like a cornucopia, pours rich stores of wholesome food upon the farmers' well-filled table. All seem happy around the farm house. Man, beast and fowl pass their days in peace and plenty, and even the birds of the air seem to rejoice and sing through the long summer days, at the prospect of so much felicity.

The golden sun, looking down all the summer day from the blue vault of heaven, calmly beaming his benign rays upon the smiling fields, fleecy flocks and milky herds; the subdued and gladsome song of the small bird from brier and bush and tree; the gentle babble of the tiny brook from the green and fertile meadow, the summer shower and the many-hued rainbow, spanning with its gorgeous arch the diamond-glittering landscapes; all these make up a picture fit for the pencil of an angel. Yet some will tell us, forsooth, that there should be no ornament in life—everything may be mud-colored for aught they care; nevertheless, the Creator has called the universe into being clothed in ineffable beauty and wrought out with the most subtle perfection. Truly philosophers and poets are the wisest after all.

These are the thoughts which filled my mind during a recent contemplation of this smiling land, with its many happy homes. But roll back the axis of time a few turns, and what do we behold? Wilderness, wilderness, wilderness! Away over the unmeasured surface of the rugged mountain the wild Indian, the fierce beast of the forest, and the untrammeled fowls of the air, hold undisputed possession of the trackless domain. Look at the country as it now lies basking in luxuriant plenty! There is nothing to make its peaceful inhabitants afraid.

Who accomplished all this? To the indefatigable spirit of the pioneer do we owe all this happy transformation. Under what a weight of obligation rests the incumbent generation to their hardy progenitors, who endured so much hardship and suffered so much privation in their arduous struggle to overcome the difficulties and dangers of a savage wilderness. Here a church rears its peace-inspiring form, and there a school-house proclaims the diffusion of knowledge broadcast over the land; truly this is a land of light and liberty, and grateful should the people be, who enjoy such blessings.

Amid far dissimilar surroundings lived the Rev. Prince Demetrius Augustine Gallitzin when he first severed himself from the world to seek a field of apostleship in the rugged fastnesses of the Alleghenies. He left fame, titles and opulence behind him, deeming them all but as dross when they stood in the path of duty. This was truly following in the footsteps of the God-man Mediator, who left the golden courts of heaven to wander in poverty through the sore trials of this sin-cursed planet. This has the appearance of Christianity. It was imitating the example of Him who laid down his life for his poor and sin-stricken creatures.

What a romance we have here!

A prince, descended from nobles and illustrious warriors—reared amid luxuries and refinements—fitted by position and education to shine in the highest circles of European society, with every means and every opportunity for the gratification of his most whimsical wish—in a word, he possessed the highest means for the enjoyment of this world. Where is the man who would not enjoy all this, and even grasp for more? Power, pomp and luxury all in possession! Power, pomp and luxury thrown to the winds!

And for what did he sacrifice all these fine prospects and worldly honors? For a home in the wilderness, amid privation, hardship and inconvenience; amid the howling of the fierce winter's storm on the isolated mountain;—amid the cries of the savage beasts of the forest through the dark and stormy night; amid the baneful miasmas of the dank forest, more deadly than all;—a log hut for a palace, coarse food for the daintiest fare, and, above all, the buffets of cold and suspicious strangers for the endearing society of loving friends.

A worldling would pronounce him very foolish for all this; and, verily, "the preaching of the Word is to the Greeks foolishness!" But the seed he scattered in the wilderness amid all these sorrows, has since sprung up in a rich harvest. Nature's plan, all through, seems to be sorrow first and happiness afterward.

Not long since we had a conversation with Mr. Hugh McConnell, an old gentleman pretty far advanced toward the wintry season of life. Mr. McConnell passed his early years in the service of this prince of pioneers, the munificent Gallitzin, and many an anecdote can he relate of the missionary prince—of his doings and surroundings. A church built of white-pine log, with a shingle roof served as a fold for the little flock scattered here and there over the mountain. This humble sanctuary was but forty-four feet by twenty-five, and was finished all ready for service on Christmas eve, 1809. This service was a strange sight to many of the settlers, who had never before witnessed such an august spectacle. The sublime and awe-inspiring ceremonies awakened in their breasts that dormant religious element which sleeps in the hearts of even the most savage tribes of the earth. Geography and history demonstrate that "man is a religious animal;" and the religous element in his nature, like the intellectual, needs only to be cultivated or guided in the true path in order to give that finishing touch to human character which cultivated intellect gives to the human mind. Religion, then, is an essential element in human nature; and man is not a complete being without it. If a man lack a hand, or a foot, or any other member, he is not a complete man. So, if a man lack religion, which is an essential part of his nature, he is far from being a complete man. But to resume our narrative. A house was built for the missionary prince, sixteen by fourteen feet, with a kitchen attached and a stable on the premises.

Here he seemed to be as happy and contented as if he were enjoying his vast estates in Russia, while poor people, "penniless, houseless and friendless" began to flock from all parts to this sanctuary in the wilderness. Yet, like the Puritans at Plymouth Rock, they found there a resting-place for their weary feet. This reminds one of the Master feeding the hungry thousands in the wilderness of Judea.

The zealous Gallitzin even purchased land on credit, that he might supply his little flock with permanent and productive homesteads, and when he received a portion of his ample fortune from Europe he supplied stores of clothing and medicine at his own expense. He also erected grist-mills and saw-mills for the convenience of the colony—the first grist-mill, as I have been informed, having been driven by horse power.

The people were formerly obliged to travel forty or fifty miles into the neighboring counties for their flour and other supplies, and the reader may readily imagine the difficulty of such a journey through the trackless forest, infested as it was by fierce wild animals of various kinds. Think, ye descendants of those people, of your present beautiful and commodious homes, surrounded by fruitful fields and flock-dotted pastures. Orchards and gardens render the quiet homestead a haven of beauty amid the peaceful landscape, and when the "lowing herds" come home at milking-time they supply your overflowing pails with creamy nectar fit for the palate of prince or peasant. All this you now enjoy, but do not forget your toiling ancestors, who endured all the hardships necessary to transform the mountain wilderness into a peaceful and pleasant place of abode. A. D. H.

LORETTO, July 29, 1879.

AN EBENSBURG LADY MARRIED IN IOWA.—We learn from the Council Bluffs (Iowa) *Daily Globe* that on Thursday, July 31st, Mr. George N. Remington, of Neola, was united in marriage to Miss Annie M. Clark, of Council Bluffs. The bride is a daughter of Mr. James S. Clark, deceased, and was born in Ebensburg, and Mr. C. S. Clark, city editor of the Council Bluffs *Nonpariel*, is her brother. In announcing the nuptials, which we hope heaven will bless and prosper, the *Globe* says:

"Miss Clark is one of the estimable young ladies of Council Bluffs, and during the past year has made herself quite popular as one of the teachers in our public schools. Mr. Remington is a merchant at Neola, and is also postmaster at that place, and enjoys the confidence and respect of a large circle of friends in the county. The wedding couple left this evening on the Rock Island road for their new home at Neola."

AGAIN the grain, unpreaching from the levels,
Nods 'neath the sunbeam's languor breeding spells,
Again the bee about the lilac revels,
And sweet toothed maidens pine for caramels.

That reminds us of the old conundrum, "Why is a young man without money like the moon in her last quarter?" The answer is, "Because neither can shine." But that isn't always true, because a young man with brains is appreciated even if he is impecunious; and the matter of dress has been reduced to such a fine point that the poorest young man may dress well if he has judgment enough to allow Jas. J. Murphy, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, to select him a suit. Mr. Murphy, whose taste is unimpeachable, has one of the largest and cheapest stocks of clothing to be found in the State, and extends an invitation to all his old customers and the public generally to call and examine for themselves.

"Man crouches and blushes,
Absconds and conceals;
He creepeth and peepeth,
He falters and steals."

So some one writes of man, and still another tells us that "an honest man's the noblest work of God." To which some one else responds, "Yes, and the scarcest." It is all very well to say that an honest man walks erect, and looks all men in the face, but the truth is honesty hasn't half as much to do with it as feeling, and a man doesn't feel all right if he is shabbily dressed, or knows that there is a rip, or rent, or patch to be concealed. This disagreeable feeling of being poorly attired may be avoided by visiting Simon & Bendheim, next door to First National Bank, Altoona, and selecting an elegant suit of clothes from the seasonable stock which the firm named are offering at reasonable prices.

THE advice given by Shakspeare on a certain occasion was no doubt good enough for his day and generation, but in these later times, when such establishments as that of Godfrey Wolf, next door to the post-office, Altoona, Pa., are dotted over the land, it is not necessary to counsel one to wear a habit costly "as thy purse can buy," because the very choicest suits in his extensive establishment have been brought within the reach of the most modest pocketbook. A very large stock of summer clothing is being closed out at bottom prices, and a general invitation is extended to everybody, and his brothers, and his cousins, and his uncles, to call and examine the goods at this popular pioneer clothing house before purchasing elsewhere.

THAT'S THE HOW.—Take hold of the work of life, my boy, in an honest, earnest way; though all begin at the foot of the hill, the constant heart and the steadfast will at the top hold regal sway. And while you are engaged in the laudable work, my boy, don't forget that there is no cheaper place in the country to buy boots, shoes, gaiters, and sich like, than at the Great Eastern Boot and Shoe House of S. Blumenthal, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, Pa., where nearly every foot except the foot of a mountain can be fitted to perfection and at the very lowest price.

THE "tub men" or "cleaners" at the Johnstown wire mill, about twenty in number, struck Wednesday morning for an increase of wages.

A GRAND SURPRISE!

—AND A—

GOOD ONE FOR BUYERS!

IT IS SO! SO IT IS!

AND SURE WE ARE IT IS SO!

IT IS SO, SO IT IS, THAT WE HAVE

PUT DOWN THE PRICES OF ALL KIND OF GOODS

To figures which agreeably surprise all buyers, and are now selling

LAWNS, WHITE GOODS, GRENADINES, HERNANNIS, PERCALES,

BATISTE CLOTHS, CRETONS, AND ALL OTHER

LIGHT COLORED DRESS GOODS,

AT LESS THAN COST.

Also, LINEN SUITS,

CURTAIN LACES,

Fans, Sun Umbrellas,

And a fine stock of the Ladies' Great Protectors, the

SILK GOSSAMER COATS,

AT PRICES AWAY BELOW COST.

We have a large stock of fashionable and seasonable goods, in which we are offering great bargains.

A Full Line of Carpets,

Such as Brussels, Woolen, Hemp and Rag. Also, Oil Cloths, Window Shades and Fixtures.

BOWMAN & MORROW'S

BOSS STORE,

CORNER ELEVENTH AVENUE AND TWELFTH STREETS, ALTOONA, PA.

COMMUNICATION.

LORETTO, Aug. 4, 1879.

DEAR FREEMAN—With your permission, and through your columns, I beg leave to propound to the consideration of the *Northern Cambria News* the three following questions:

First, In a free country cannot two persons, let one be ever so humble, write on two different subjects within the limits of the same county?

Second, Was Gibbon as old as the Roman Empire when he wrote the "Decline and Fall?" Or must a historian be coeval with the land of which he writes?

Third, Is not the "proof of a pudding in the eating?" Or, with regard to "cheeky presumption," if the sketches are readable, should they not be published?

The *News*, I am sure, would not feel justified in "hiding its light under a bushel." Neither would any one else.

If a man be capable of saying something, why not say it?

We are writing *against no one, but for the* "FREEMAN." The world is wide, and the nineteenth century is liberal.

If we "pick up unreliable stories," is not that calling our informants unreliable people?

"I am certain it would bother a New York detective to hunt up the "unblushing and disgraceful act."

As they say in the debates, "With these few remarks I will take my seat." A. D. H.

OBITUARY.

JERVIS.—Died, in Cambria township, on Tuesday, Aug. 5, 1879, of cholera infantum, LOTTIE, infant daughter of Thomas Jervis, aged 17 months.

FRANCIS.—Died, in Cambria township, on Tuesday morning, Aug. 5, 1879, after a long and painful illness, Mrs. MARY FRANCIS, widow of Rowland Francis, aged about 73 years.

NOTICE.—DR. ALEX. TAIT, of St. Augustine, Pa., requests parties owing him to call at his office and settle their respective accounts *on or before the 5th day of September next*, after which date his books will be left in the hands of an officer for collection. [8-8-1t.]

WIDOW'S APPRAISEMENT.—Notice is hereby given that the following named appraisement of property appraised and set apart for the widow of decedent under the act of Assembly of the 4th April, A. D. 1851, have been filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg, in and for the county of Cambria, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of said county for confirmation and allowance, on *Wednesday, the 3d day of September*, A. D. 1879, to wit:

Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Margaret Wehn, widow of George Wehn, late of Jackson township, deceased. J. G. LAKE, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 4, 1879.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of a writ of *Fi. Fa.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on *Monday, September 1st, 1879*, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

adjoining lands of L. Mangold, M. Kerch, Wm. Shank, and others, containing 160 acres, more or less, about 60 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house and log barn, now in the occupancy of Joseph Stonebighter, Jr., and a one story house in the occupancy of Joseph Stonebighter, Sr. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Joseph Stonebighter.

All the right, title and interest of Joseph Stonebighter, Jr., of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Barr township, Cambria county, Pa.,

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds *before* the confirmation of the deed.

JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 4, 1879.

TRIAL LIST, SEPTEMBER TERM.—List of Causes set down for trial at the ensuing term of Court, commencing on Monday, Sept. 1st, 1879:

FIRST WEEK.

Cambria County..........vs. Trenkley.
Glass..........vs. Trexler.
Use of Reade..........vs. McGough.
Wehn's Adm'r..........vs. Bloch's Adm'r.
Will..........vs. Ivory.

SECOND WEEK.

Use of Doty, Parker & Co. vs. Louder.
Law..........vs. Klein.
Russell & Co..........vs. Leiden.
Stemmer..........vs. Cohick.
Hopple, Bearer & Co..........vs. Hawks.
Negley..........vs. Stineman.
Weakland..........vs. Hopple & Bearer.
Griffith & Davis' Ass'nee..........vs. Kilnemyer.
Hipps & Lloyd..........vs. Lantzy.
Kutruff..........vs. Krois et al.
Wolf..........vs. McGough.
Lloyd's Adm'rs..........vs. Stiles.
Alexander..........vs. Sharar's Adm'r.
Use of Scanlan..........vs. Kutruff.
Hiles..........vs. Lantzy.
Ryan..........vs. Holdfelter.
Use of Marshall..........vs. Byrne.
Hawks..........vs. Hopple, Bearer & Co.
Lloyd's Assignees..........vs. Moore's Adm'r.
Cambria County..........vs. Freidhoff.
Dibert & Co..........vs. Speichers.
Conrad's Executors..........vs. Browns.

C. F. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, August 4, 1879.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Alias Levari Facias, Venditioni Exponas* and *Alias Fieri Facias*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the hotel of Conrad Raab, in Johnstown, on *Saturday, August 30, 1879*, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate to wit:

All the right, title and interest of H. D. Woodruff, of, in and to all that certain lot of ground situated in Conemaugh borough, Cambria county, Pa., beginning on Singer street, at the corner of Lot No. 14; thence by said street three perches to Lucas alley; thence by said alley to Kingston alley; thence by Kingston alley 5¾ perches to lot No. 14; thence by said lot 11 perches to the place of beginning—and known on plan of lots of Johnstown continued as lot number thirteen (13) etc., being the same lot of ground which John S. Buchanan and wife, by deed dated April 4, 1870, and recorded at the Recorder's office for Cambria county in Record Book vol. 31, 241, &c., conveyed to the said H. D. Woodruff, together with the hereditaments and appurtenances. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Johnstown Building and Loan Association.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John Jones and Catherine Jones, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in the Fourth ward of Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the east on Adams street, adjoining lot of Johnstown School District on the south, lot of John J. Trefts' heirs on the west, and an alley on the north, having thereon erected a two story plank house and stable, now in the occupancy of John Jones. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John F. Barnes.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Patrick Flinn, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in the Second ward of Conemaugh borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on —— street, adjoining lot of Patrick Murray on the east, and an alley on the west, extending back to —— street or land of Cambria Iron Co., having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of Patrick Flinn. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Francis Devlin.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds *before* the confirmation of the deed. JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 4, 1879.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE
—OF—
Valuable REAL ESTATE!

BY virtue of an order issuing out of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county and to me directed, I will expose to public sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on

SATURDAY, AUG. 30th, 1879,

At 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

No. 1.—The interest of William Kittell, dec'd, formerly of Uriah Lloyd, of, in and to a tract of timber land situate in Susquehanna township, in said county, bounded by lands of John W. Lantzy, Uriah Lloyd, Isaac Westover, Jonas Baum, Thos. Tozier, and John B. Baum, containing ninety-three acres, more or less.

No. 2.—A piece or parcel of land situate in Cambria township, about one-half mile from Ebensburg, bounded by the Clay Pike and lands of Edward Owens and John Kirschner, containing ten acres and sixty-three perches, all cleared and under fence.

No. 3.—A piece or parcel of unimproved land situate in Cambria township, bounded by the Beulah road, lands of Joseph Wilman, heirs of James and George Mills, and others, containing sixty-two acres and eighty-three perches.

No. 4.—A piece of ground situate in the West ward of Ebensburg borough, bounded by the turnpike, Lloyd street and West street, containing about one acre.

No. 5.—A half lot of ground situate in the West ward of Ebensburg borough, bounded on the north by lot of Mrs. Sarah Davis, on the east by lot of J. & H. A. Shoemaker, on the south by Lloyd street, and on the west by an alley.

No. 6.—The undivided one-half interest of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Blacklick township, known as the "John Gillan" farm, bounded on the north by lands of Peter Wagner and Robert Ferguson, on the east by land of Isaac Wissinger, on the south by land of A. W. Rowland, and on the west by lands of A. W. Rowland and David D. Davis, containing one hundred and twenty-three acres, more or less, about seventy acres of which are cleared and under fence, and having thereon erected a good two-story stone dwelling house, a frame barn, and other outbuildings. There is a good orchard on the premises and a coal bank opened, the land being underlaid by a four-feet vein of excellent coal.

[The other half interest in this farm, belonging to R. L. Johnston, Esq., will be offered for sale at the same time and upon the same terms, so that the purchaser can buy the whole farm if he desires.]

No. 7.—A piece or parcel of improved land situate in the west ward of Ebensburg borough, bounded on the north by land of F. A. Shoemaker, on the east by West street, on the south by High street, lot of Hartman Berg and land of heirs of Stephen Lloyd, deceased, containing seven and one-half acres, more or less, and having thereon erected a large two-story frame dwelling house. There is a good orchard on the premises. The piece will be sold in two portions, the house and about three acres in one part and the remainder, about four and one-half acres, in the other part, or in one whole piece, to suit purchasers.

No. 8.—A square of ground situate in the West ward of Ebensburg borough, bounded on the north by Lloyd street, on the east by Spruce alley, on the south by Ogle street, and on the west by West street, containing two and one-half acres and having thereon erected a good two-story frame dwelling house, a frame stable, and all the necessary outbuildings, and having a good orchard on the premises.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the remainder in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

MARGARET KITTELL,
Administratrix of William Kittell, dec'd.
Ebensburg, Aug. 8, 1879.-3t.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of a writ of *Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Orphans' Court and Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on *Monday, September 1st, 1879*, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of Isaac Lute and William Lute, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Gardner, Adam Luley, Peter Garman, and William Garman, containing 150 acres, more or less, about [illegible] acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house and frame stable, now in the occupancy of William Lute. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of J. [illegible] Backhouse and Sarah Ann, his wife, in right of said Sarah Ann.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds *before* the confirmation of the deed. JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 4, 1879.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, to me directed, I will expose to public sale on the premises, on **Saturday, the 23d day of August, A. D. 1879,** at 2 o'clock, P. M., the interest of A. R. Litzinger, being the undivided two-fifths interest, of, in and to the following described real estate, viz: All that certain PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND situate in Clearfield township, in said county of Cambria, bounded by lands of [illegible] Ivory, John Shank, Michael [illegible], Theodore Storm, Edward Burk, and others, containing 85 Acres, more or less, having about 55 Acres cleared. It is situated about one mile from the borough of Chest Springs and has a good Orchard on the premises.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on the confirmation of the sale, and the remainder in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bond of the purchaser.

H. J. HAIN,
Aug. 1, 1879.-3t. Assignee of A. R. Litzinger.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of ELIZABETH BIGLEY, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of Elizabeth Bigley, late of Washington township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

THOMAS MAXWELL, Adm'r.
Lilly's, August 1, 1879.-6t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of MARGARET ATKINSON, dec'd.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Margaret Atkinson, late of Loretto borough, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same should present them duly authenticated for settlement.

FRANCIS O'FRIEL, Executor.
Loretto, July 18, 1879.-6t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of GEORGE WEHN, Sr., deceased.

Letters of Administration on the estate of George Wehn, Sr., late of Jackson township, Cambria county, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of said county, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JAS. M. SINGER,
Ebensburg, July 25, 1879.-6t. Administrator.

STRAY CATTLE.—Strayed from the premises of the subscriber, two miles south of Ebensburg, about the first of July, two one-year old white spotted heifers, and two one-year old steers, one of the latter being red in color and the other red and white spotted. Any information concerning them sent by letter or otherwise to the subscriber at Ebensburg will be liberally rewarded.

Aug. 1, 1879.-3t. ANDREW LINK.

The Corals of the Indian Ocean.

Of all the wonderful sights in this land of wonders there are none greater than the wonders of the reef when the tide is low. The ideas about coral which people have who have never seen it in its living state are generally erroneous. They know it as a beautifully white ornament under a glass shade, or in delicate pink branches in their jewelry, and they imagine living coral is like these. Their ideas are helped along by the common misnomer of trees and branches as applied to coral. I have never seen it in the South Sea Islands, but throughout the Eastern seas the most common variety takes a laminated form, not unlike the large fungi to be met with any summer's day in an English wood growing out of the older trees. Flat, circular tables of dingy brown, growing one over another, with spaces under each. These attain a great size, extending for yards without a break, so that the bottom of the sea is perfectly level. This kind is much sought after by the lime burners. Another species grows in detached bosses, like thick stemmed plants which the gardener has trimmed around the top. These clumps grow out af the sand, and stand up in a dull brown against the white flooring. A third pattern is spiked like stags' horns tangled together, and is of a dingier brown than the first. Its spikes collect the drifting weeds, and its appearance is consequently untidy. There are scores of varieties of corals and madrepores, but the three mentioned are those which principally make up the mass which is ever growing under the still waters inside the reef. At Maheburg the reef is distant seven miles from the shore, and the whole of this great lagoon is in process of filling up by coral. There are one or two holes left capriciously and a channel which the river has cut to the reef, which it pierces in what is locally called a "pass." Everywhere else the bottom is only a few feet under the water and is always slowly rising. The various corals, the patches of silver sand, the deep winding channel, lend each a tint to the water—sapphire blue, where it is deepest, sea green with emerald flecks, or cerulian blue shot with opaline tints, in the shallows. The reef is a solid wall, shelving toward the shore, absolutely perpendicular toward the ocean, and varies in width from twenty to one hundred yards. Against the outer face the rollers rage incessantly. Swell follows swell, smoothly and regularly. There is no hurry, for there is no shelving bottom to keep them back. On they come, separating their ink blue masses from the tumble of the ocean, rearing aloft their crest, like live things anxious to try their strength, and fall with a roar on its edge as it stands up to meet them. You can stand within a few feet of the practically bottomless sea and watch them tumble, with the water no further than your knees, as the surge of their onward rush carries across the reef. To stand so and watch them coming on appears, to one unused to the sight, to court destruction; the wave is so vast, its crest rising higher as it advances shuts out the sea beyond—nothing can be seen but a wall of water rolling on; its strength is so apparent, so irresistible, and the pause it appears to take at the top curls over seems to check your breath. The rocks and lumps of dead coral with which storms have strewed the reef are high and dry; the pools of limpid waters in the holes sink down and drain away, their surface glassy and their depths full of color and strange shaped living things, then the roller breaks and sends a surge of water hissing by, and the reef has sunk beneath the foam and bubbling waters.

Treatment of a Worn-out Meadow.—Meadows that have been run down become sod bound or covered with moss, sorrel or other weeds may be renovated with plowing. The old sod needs to be disturbed, but a thorough harrowing or a chopping of the surface with a disk harrow will disturb it sufficiently without plowing. Fresh seed is needed, and a dressing of lime may in many cases be all that is required in the way of a fertilizer. If it can be afforded, a moderate quantity of fine manure used as a top-dressing, and harrowed in just before sowing, will be of great benefit. The work may be done at any time before September, so that the grass and clover, the latter more particularly, should be well set before severe frosts occur. Orchard grass will thrive upon soils that are not rich enough for timothy, but it is better to have the ground good enough for the latter even if the former is to be sown. Grass is a crop for which the soil can not be too rich, for if the growth is excessive it can be cut at any time and made into hay or fed green.

A Recent Discovery.—Few people are aware that the proud boast of Englishmen that the sun never sets on the British Empire is equally applicable to the United States. Instead of being the western limits of the Union, San Francisco is only about midway between the farthest Aleutian Isle, acquired by our purchase of Alaska, and Eastport, Me. Our territory extends through 197 degrees of longitude, or 17 degrees more than half way round the globe. The Rocky Mountain *Presbyterian*, in commenting on this fact, says: "When the sun is giving its good night kiss to our westernmost isle, on the confines of Behring's sea, it is already flooding the fields and forests of Maine with its morning light, and in the eastern part of the State is more than an hour high. At the very moment when the Aleutian fisherman, warned by the approach of night, is pulling his canoe toward the shore, the wood-chopper of Maine is beginning to make the forest echo with the stirring music of his axe."

Bananas.—Few people who see bananas hanging in the shops of fruit dealers think of them as more than a tropical luxury. The fact is, they are a staple article of food in some parts of the world; and, according to Humboldt, an acre of bananas will produce as much food for a man as twenty acres of wheat. It is the ease with which bananas are grown that is the great obstacle to civilization in some tropical countries. It is so easy to obtain a living without work that no effort will ever be made, and the men become lazy and shiftless. All that is needed is to stick a sucker into the ground, and it will at once sprout and grow, and ripen its fruit in twelve or thirteen months without further care, each plant having from seventy-five to one hundred and twenty-five bananas; and, when that dies down after fruiting, new suckers spring up to take its place. In regions where no foot ever reaches, bananas are found in all stages of growth, ripening their fruit every day and every month in the year.

Instincts in Birds.—In the stormy part of the year this last winter a Peninsular and Oriental steamer encountered rough weather, and, as often happens at times, many sea-gulls hovered near the ship and even came on board. One allowed itself to be caught, and it was found that it had a fish-bone stuck in its eye in such a position as not absolutely to destroy the sight, but penetrating an inch into the flesh of the bird and projecting an inch and a half (it might have had a fight with a fish or got transfixed seeking its prey). The doctor of the ship took the bird, extracted the bone, applied a soothing remedy to the wound and let it go. It flew away, but returned the next day, again allowing itself to be caught. The doctor examined the wound, which was progressing favorably, applied more of the remedy and let the bird go a second time. It flew several times around the ship, and then departed and returned no more.

MUSIC HATH CHARMS!

PIANOS and ORGANS!

THE LARGEST AND CHEAPEST HOUSE IN PENN'A.

Having recently accepted the General Agency for Central Pennsylvania (in addition to our old territory), with headquarters and

LARGE STORE ROOM AT 1404 ELEVENTH AVE., ALTOONA,

IN CHARGE OF MR. GEORGE W. GOOD,

And being desirous of extending our already immense sales of the most celebrated and most desirable

PIANOS AND ORGANS

Ever introduced to a music-loving public, we respectfully invite all who are desirous of purchasing a

First-Class Instrument

OF EITHER KIND TO GIVE US A CALL.

WE SELL NO PIANO OR ORGAN

THAT WE CANNOT FULLY WARRANT, AND BEING THE

Largest Dealers in the State

OUR PRICES ARE THE LOWEST.

Our House was established in 1831 in Pittsburgh, where we still continue at No. 79 Fifth Avenue.

Instruments Sold on Small Monthly Payments.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES AND PRICE LISTS.

PIANOS	ORGANS
Haines Brothers.	PALACE.
WEBER.	STERLING.
NEWTON & CO.	Mason & Hamlin.

GEO. W. GOOD,

1404 Eleventh Avenue, Altoona, Pa.

MELLOR & HENRICKS,

[6-27.] 79 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. [3m.]

THE SPRING TRADE

AT THE POPULAR PIONEER

CLOTHING HOUSE

OF GODFREY WOLF,

12th St., Next Door to P. O., Altoona, Pa.

Has simply been immense, the large establishment being for the most part crowded from morning until night, so that in not a few instances it became necessary to employ extra salesmen in order to accommodate the public; yet, notwithstanding this unprecedented rush of customers, the mammoth stock at this great Clothing Emporium has been found equal to all demands made upon it for new and desirable

CLOTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS!

and is to-day the best stocked and really the cheapest house in that city. Nothing but the lowest prices, strictly adhered to year in and year out, has created and maintained such a business as has been done at this favorite Clothing Store, where

PRICES are DOWN!

and will be kept down to the very lowest figures. No one, therefore, should buy a Summer Suit, Coat, Pants, Vest, Hat, Cap, or anything in the way of Furnishing Goods, until he has seen the stock and learned the prices at

GODFREY WOLF'S

ONE-PRICE AND LOWEST PRICED CLOTHING HOUSE,

[6-6.] Next Door to the Post-Office, Altoona, Pa. [3m.]

PLAIN FACTS!

PLAIN TO THE PEOPLE OF FACTS

PLAIN CAMBRIA AND ADJOINING COUNTIES! FACTS

PLAIN We hereby respectfully inform you all that we have just opened an immense and elegant stock of FACTS

PLAIN Gents' and Youths' Hats and Caps, FACTS

PLAIN Shirts, Overalls, Underwear, FACTS

PLAIN NECKWEAR, and a full line of Gents' FURNISHING GOODS, in the sale of which we guarantee to purchasers a saving of fully twenty-five per cent. on the dollar, which will amply compensate any one for fare and other needful expenses in visiting Altoona. Besides the above, we have other lines of Goods which we will make it worth while for any person to see. Remember the place, as this is SOMETHING ENTIRELY NEW. FACTS

PLAIN S. B. CORN & CO., Opposite New Bldg's Going Up, 1307 Eleventh Avenue, Altoona, Pa. FACTS

PLAIN INFORM YOUR NEIGHBORS OF THE GOOD NEWS AND FACTS

PLAIN FACTS!

SIX CORD
ENDORSED BY OVER THIRTY SEWING MACHINE EXHIBITORS AT THE EXPOSITION UNIVERSELLE, Paris, 1878
AND INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION, PHILADELPHIA, 1876, as being "Very STRONG, SMOOTH, and EXCELLENT THREAD."
TRY IT
S.F.T.
ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY BY USING
MANUFACTURED AT MOUNT HOLLY, N.J.
SEMPLE'S SIX CORD SPOOL COTTON
MEDALS AWARDED PARIS, PHILADELPHIA, NEW YORK & BOSTON.
TRY IT
SOFT FINISH

B. O. Oeschger,

FASHIONABLE CUTTER AND COSTUMER,

EBENSBURG, PA.

SHOP in Gamby Building, on High street, where [illegible]

B. O. OESCHGER.

THE COMMON SENSE

Fruit Jar!

Manufactured by C. A. BARNES & CO., of Lockport, N. Y. [illegible] [7-18.-4t.]

J. C. McGINLEY'S

DINING ROOMS!

For Ladies and Gentlemen.

161 Wood Street, PITTSBURGH, PA.

FINEST DINING ROOMS IN THE CITY.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS, OYSTERS and SUPPERS served at short notice.

Nov. 22, 1878.-1t.

MISS M. E. DAVIS has just returned from the city with a large and elegant stock of Notions [illegible] Ebensburg. [4-25.-3m.]

A TOY CITY.

WONDERFUL PIECE OF MECHANISM.

A notable example of patient, long-continued, ingenious, but utterly useless labor was lately on exhibition in Boston. It is the work of a German American cabinet-maker, Joseph Bergmann, who has been engaged upon it for seventeen years. It represents a city, built in the Swiss style, with mansard-roofs, bay-windows, and a series of balconies, with verandas, etc. The structure stands on a base, representing a hillside, a ledge of rocks with underground railways, etc. There are sixty-five automatic workmen at work in the mills and about the city, as natural as life. The motive power of the mills is furnished by two overshot water-wheels, the lower one taking the waste water and running at right angles with the upper one. The remainder of the machinery, as well as the automatic workmen, is run by weights. The city, or village is surrounded by trees and shubbery drives and walks, a playing fountain, a running stream, a miniature lake, and all that goes to make up the picturesque in nature. The basement of the principal building is occupied by a linseed oil stamp-mill in full operation, with three workmen. On either side is a tunnel through which trains of cars pass. At the rear of the building is a blacksmith's shop; the bellows are blowing, the fire in the forge glows, and two blacksmiths as busily engaged in alternately heating a bar of iron and pounding it on the anvil, the strokes of their hammers being distinctly audible. A third is shoeing a horse; the proprietor is at work, and the wife of the last is just entering, bearing her husband's dinner. The third story is occupied by a grist-mill, the smut-mill being below, both in full operation. One man is dressing the stone for the hopper, while a second supplies the hopper with grain from a neighboring room; the latter empties his measure from his shoulder, returns it in a natural manner, and passes in and out of the door, closing it after him each time. An elevator ascends on the outside from the basement with a load of grain, dumps it, and descends again to be refilled. Just below the elevator the millwright goes up and down on a ladder. Under an oak tree's kindly shade, near the banks of a murmuring stream, sit two lovers, who, by their motions and gestures, would appear to be carrying on an animated conversation. To the right center of the building is a saw-mill. The log is propelled on the carriage, the upright saw passes through it slowly, it is then gigged back, the man at the end sets the log for a new cut, and a fellow-workman opens the flume-gate, restarting the machinery. A third man is engaged sharpening a handspike with an ax. The fifth and top floor of the edifice is supposed to be the residence of the proprietor. The windows are sashed, the doors paneled, and the floor made of matched boards not over an eighth of an inch wide. Paintings with gilt frames, and lace curtains, adorn the apartment, which is complete in all the details belowing to a drawing-room.

The Wells of Prairie Dogs.—Some time ago the statement was made in the *American Agriculturist*, on the authority of Mr. M. T. Leech, of Nebraska, that the prairie dogs of the Western States dig wells, each "dog town" being provided with one. This statement has been widely copied, but has been denied by some persons, and among others by one of the professors at Yale College. Recently one of the staff of the *Agriculturist* has met Mr. Leech in Wyoming, where he holds a responsible position in the railway employ. This gentleman reiterates his original statements, and adds that if skeptics will come to Sidney, Nebraska, they will find convincing proof of the accuracy of what he says. There is a "town" of 25 or 30 pet prairie dogs about five rods from the track northwest of the Railroad Hotel. The owner of the dogs will show the visitor the well, and will inform him that the first move that the dogs made, after locating there, was to dig for water. At a point, on the Kansas and Pacific Railroad, not far from Buffalo Station, the workmen in sinking a tank reservoir some time ago struck one of these prairie dog wells and followed it down to a depth of 200 feet. Mr. Leech's statements were verified by Prof. Aughey, the well known geologist at the Nebraska State University, who had also discovered such wells while making geological explorations along the Logan River in northern Nebraska.

The Way to Wealth.—The Rev. Dr. R. D. Hitchcock, who is not only a prominent theologian, but a profound thinker, says:

"Suppose no muscle is put into the land; no sweat moistens it; it goes back into its original wildness, and that which formerly supported one hundred civilized men, affords support for one savage. The value which land possesses has been developed by labor. Have you considered how short-lived labor is? Crops last no more than a year. Railways, so long as you stop work upon them, go to pieces rapidly and cease to be valuable. Houses have to be made over constantly. St. Peter's church, at Rome, one of the most solid of structures, is repaired annually at a cost of $30,000. [The reverend doctor might have added, mechanics actually live in houses erected on the top of St. Peter's that they may watch for any defect and attend to any leak in the roof.] A great part of the wealth of the world is only twelve months old; when men stop working it passes away. Suppose you earn $1.25 a day and spend the same; at the end of the year you are no better off than at the beginning. You have only lived. Suppose you spend $1, or, better still, eighty-five cents; then you have become a capitalist. Capital is wages saved, and every man can become a capitalist. I began to preach at $550 a year; I've been there, and know what it is. My rule was then, and has been ever since, to live within my income. So it would have been, no matter what my business. Spend less than you earn; then you will acquire capital, and your capital will be as good as that of any other man."

An Old-Time Matrimonial Announcement.—How marriages were arranged and described in the papers one hundred years ago may be gathered from the following description copied from a journal published at that time:

"Married in June, 1760, Mr. William Donkin, a considerable farmer of Great Tosson [near Rothbury], in the county of Northumberland, to Miss Eleanor Shotton, an agreeable young gentlewoman of the same place. The entertainment on this occasion was very grand, there being no less than 120 quarters of lamb, forty-four quarters of veal, twenty quarters of mutton, and a great quantity of beef, twelve hams, with a suitable number of chickens, etc., which was concluded with eight half ankers of brandy made into punch, twelve dozen of cider, a great many gallons of wine, and ninety bushels of malt made into beer. The company consisted of 550 ladies and gentlemen, who concluded with the music of twenty-five fiddlers and pipers, and the whole was conducted with the utmost order and unanimity."

Neuralgia.—For this distressing malady, there is says *Vox Populi*, a very simple and efficient remedy. We have tried it with uniform success, but we have rarely found a sufferer who would make a thorough use of it. It is so simple that most people prefer to suffer than to properly try it. It is this: Get a piece of the common sal-ammoniac, and every hour or so bite off a piece as big as a pea and swallow it. If more convenient, wash it down with water; or dissolve half a drachm of the sal-ammoniac in an ounce of water, and take a tablespoonful every three minutes or so. An overdose can do no harm, nor is the substance especially disagreeable to take. In from one to three hours relief will be obtained in four-fifths of the cases. Why people won't try this simple remedy, after being told of it by one who has tried it, is to us a wonder; but so it is.

What is Included in a Farm Deed.

At a recent meeting of the Massachusetts Board of Agriculture, Judge Bennett stated in an address what a deed of a farm includes:

Of course, he says, every one knows it conveys all the fences standing on the farm, but all might not think it also includes the fencing stuff, posts, rails, etc., which had once been used on the fence, but had been taken down and piled up for future use again in the same place. But new fencing material just brought and never attached to the soil would not pass.

So piles of hop poles stored away, if once used on the land, have been considered a part of of it; but loose boards or scaffold poles laid loosely across the beams of the barn and never fastened to it would not be, and the seller of the farm might take them away.

Standing trees, of course, also pass as part of the land; so do trees blown or cut down and still left in the woods where they fell, but not cut or corded up for sale; the wood has then become personal property.

If there be any manure in the barnyard, or in a compost heap on the field ready for immediate use, the buyer ordinarily takes that also as belonging to the farm; though it might not be so if the owner had previously sold it to some other party, and collected it in a heap by itself.

Growing crops also pass by a deed of a farm unless they are expressly reserved, and when it is not intended to convey those it should be stated in the deed itself; a mere oral agreement to that effect would not be valid in law.

Another mode is to stipulate that possession is not to be given until some future day, in which case the crops or manure may be removed before that time.

As to the buildings on the farm, though generally mentioned in the deed, it is not absolutely necessary that they should be.

A deed of land ordinarily carries all the buildings to the grantor, whether mentioned or not; and this rule includes the lumber and timber of any old building which has been taken down or blown down, and has been packed away for future use on the farm.

But if there be any buildings on the farm built by some third person, with the farmer's leave, the deed would not convey these, since such buildings are personal property, and do not belong to the land owner to convey.

The real owner thereof might move them off, although the purchaser of the farm supposed he was buying and paying for all the buildings on it. His only remedy in such case would be against the party selling the premises.

As a part of the buildings conveyed, of course, the window blinds are included, even if they be at the time taken off and carried to a painter's shop to be painted.—It would be otherwise if they had been newly purchased and brought into the house, but not yet attached or fitted to it.

Lightning rods also go with the house if the farmer is foolish enough to have any on his house.

A furnace in the cellar, brick or portable, is considered a part of the house, but an ordinary stove with a loose pipe running into the chimney is not.

Curious Facts About Ants.—Mr. E. Gittens, of Tivoli, Queensland, in a letter to the editor of the *Journal of Science* communicates some interesting facts concerning ants. He writes:

"If meat shows the least possible tendency to decompose—and it will do so in course of twelve hours in summer—the ants will find it though suspended by a wire or string from the house-top or the top of a tent. The ant perceives decomposing animal matter at a long distance, and does not go exploring for such matter, but goes straight to it from the ant hill. A snake killed in the bush is generally placed on the branch of a tree, so as to be seen by travelers, and as soon as decomposition sets in the ants find it, and the flesh is soon carried off to the ant-hill; even their own comrades, when killed are carried off to the underground cells. They never stay to feed, but they take up the booty and off they go."

The writer then describes a number of experiments, showing that portions of meat placed near ant-roads were overlooked till putrefaction set in, and were then eagerly carried off. He remarks that "ants that feed on saccharine matter are as difficult to keep off as the carrion-feeders; they smell the sugar, and endeavor to get at it wherever it may be placed. The largest kind of sugar-ants will feed until the cold air of night comes on, and then fall into a stupor and there remain during the day." We should feel much obliged, says the editor, if our correspondent would determine the two following points: Whether his meat ants prefer tainted meat to fresh when both are placed equally near, as, e. g., close to one of their roads; and whether they will attack animal matter in an advanced stage of decomposition? It certainly seems that they occupy a more prominent place among "nature's scavengers" than has been hitherto supposed.

GET ALL THE LIGHT YOU CAN

—ON THE SUBJECT OF—

Cheap Groceries!

By reading the advertisements, circulars, price-lists, etc., of other dealers, and then go to

F. P. CONFER'S

MODEL GROCERY STORE!

1324 Eleventh Avenue,

Between 10th & 11th Sts., Altoona, Pa.,

And "confer" your patronage on a man who can not only show you the largest, most varied and complete stock of goods ever offered for sale in that city, comprising everything fresh and pure in the way of GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, Green, Dried and Canned FRUITS, NOTIONS, &c., but can and does sell at prices fully as cheap if not a little cheaper than any other man or firm in the business, no matter where they reside or what inducements they offer.

☞ Thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore conferred upon him by his friends in Cambria county and elsewhere, and hoping for a continuance and increase of the same, the subscriber respectfully invites everybody to call and examine his goods and prices before buying at any other house.

F. P. CONFER,

Feb. 28, 1879. Model Grocery, Altoona, Pa.

INCORPORATED IN 1857.

STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.

PROTECTION MUTUAL

FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY

OF EBENSBURG, PA.

Premium Notes now in force - $123,000.

Only Five Assessments in 22 Years.

NO STEAM MILLS TAKEN.

GOOD FARM PROPERTES

ESPECIALLY DESIRED.

GEO. M. READE, President.

T. W. DICK, Secretary.

Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1879.-ly.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.

BANKERS,

Ebensburg, Penn'a.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT

PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,

AND A GENERAL

BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

☞ Special attention paid to business of correspondents.

A. W. BUCK,

Nov. 19, 1875.-tf. Cashier.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8-27,'72.]

GOOD NEWS!

NEW GOODS!

NOW OPEN!

REVOLUTION IN ALTOONA.

THE GOLDEN BUBBLE BURSTS,

BUT THE GREAT SUCCESS OF THE SEASON AT THE

YOUNG AMERICA

Clothing House

Is still a booming, bringing Relentless Slaughter to High Prices and Glad Tidings to all the People! Meantime Hundreds of Men, Women and Children continue to carry away armsful of Goods as the result of Fearful Financial Failures.

WE SNATCHED THESE

GOODS AT PRICES SO LOW

that we can sell you anything you want in the line of Clothing at figures no one has ever dreamed of.

THE PEOPLE ARE WILD!

THE EXCITEMENT INCREASING!

A TERRIBLE PAINC FROM THE VERY START!

Customers will please call early in the morning to make their purchases, as we find it necessary in the afternoon to employ a police force to keep the surging mass of humanity in circulation.

FOLLOWING WE GIVE A FEW OF THE MANY BARGAINS WE OFFER TO CASH BUYERS:

A Man's Suit for $4.00 that others sell at $6.00.
A Man's Suit for $5.00 that others sell at $8.00.
A Man's Suit for $7.00 that others sell at $10.00.
A Man's Suit for $8.00 that others sell at $12.00.
A Man's Suit for $10.00 that others sell at $15.00.
A Man's Blue Suit for $13.00 that others sell at $15.00.
A Man's pair of Working Pants for 50c.
A Man's pair of extra good Working Pants for 75c.
A Man's White Vest for 50c.
A Man's pair of Overalls for 20c.
A Man's good Calico Shirt for 40c.
A Man's good White Dress Shirt for 50c.
A Man's Hat for 25c.
A pair of Men's Suspenders for 7c.
Men's Socks, 6 pairs for 25c.
A Boy's Hat for 25c.
A Boy's Coat, Pants and Vest for $2.25.

And a thousand and one other things which we have neither time nor space to enumerate; but just come and see the rush at the

RENOWNED AND POPULAR

Young America

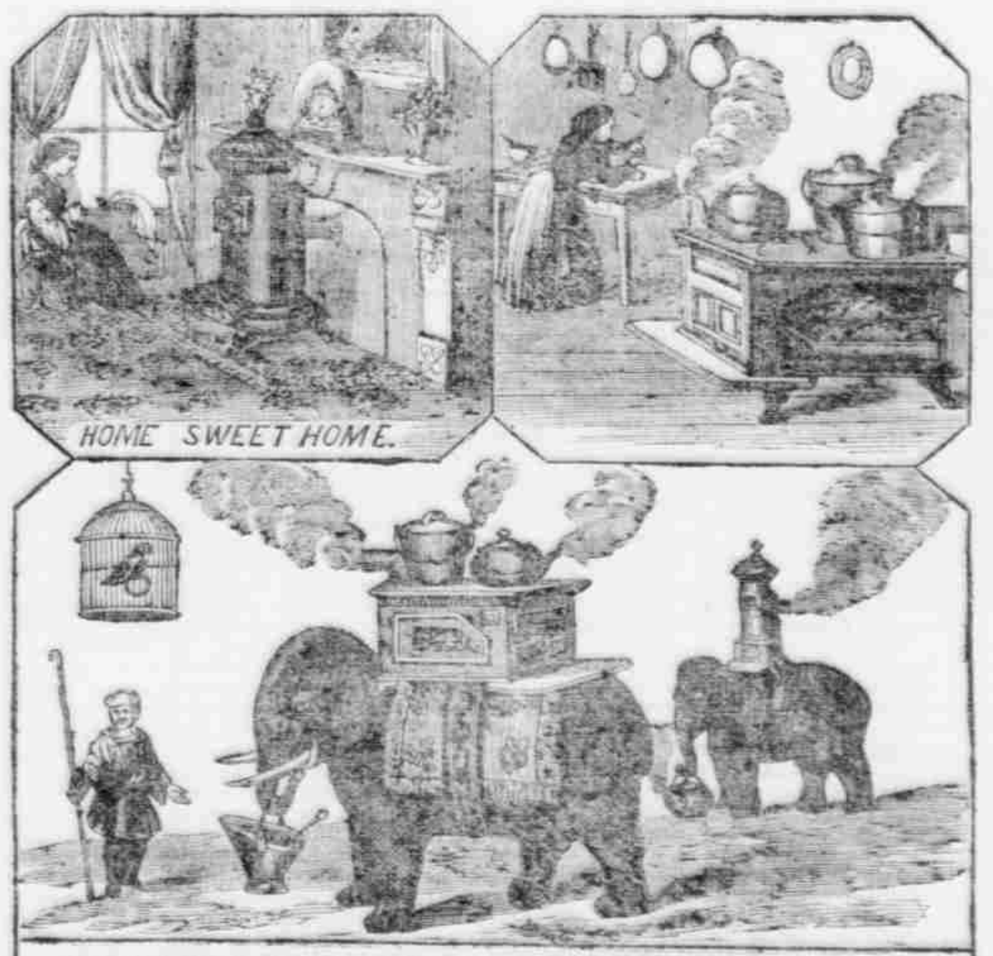
CLOTHING EMPORIUM!

Corner ELEVENTH AVENUE and ELEVENTH Street,

April 25, 1872.-6m. ALTOONA, PA.

GEO. W. YEAGER,

—CASH DEALER IN—



HOME SWEET HOME.

COOKING AND HEATING STOVES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

AND MANUFACTURER OF

TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE,

1402 ELEVENTH AVE., ALTOONA, PA.

CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY.

ROOFING, SPOUTING and Repairing

[5-6.] PROMPTLY AND SATISFACTORILY ATTENDED TO. [3m.]

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,

ALWAYS HAVE THE

Largest and Cheapest Stock of

Dry and Dress Goods,

NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,

to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and number when you go to the city to call, buy and be happy.

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.

T. W. DICK,

General Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1871.-ly.*

PATENTS!

LEVIS & BICKEL, Solicitors.

PATENTS procured on New Inventions in from 15 to 25 days. Send for circular containing full information. Office, 131 Fifth Avenue, near Smithfield street, opposite M. E. Church, Pittsburgh, Pa. [3-14.-11m.]

PAMPHLET of 100 pages, 10c. G. P. Rowell & Co., N. Y.

Hands and Feet in Agriculture.

Peter Henderson, the veteran gardener, in an address at a recent agricultural convention, said that although engaged in gardening operations for over a quarter of a century, it had only been lately that he fully realized how indispensable is the use of the feet in sowing and planting. In the sowing of seeds he thought millions were lost annually through neglect of "firming" the ground around the seeds. During the past dry season, enormous losses were incurred by market gardeners and other cultivators of cabbages, cauliflower, celery, etc., mainly because they persisted in sowing the seeds without taking the precaution to firm the soil by rolling. His own practice is, after plowing, harrowing and leveling the land smoothly, to draw lines by the "marker," which makes a furrow about two inches deep and a foot apart; after the man who sows the seed follows another who with the ball of his foot presses down his full weight on every inch of soil sown. The rows are then lightly leveled longitudinally with the rake, a light roller is then passed over them and the operation is done. By this method his cabbage and celery crops have never once failed, and what is true in these seeds is equally true of all seeds requiring to be sown during the late spring or summer months. On July 2d, 1874, as an experiment he sowed twelve rows of beets, treading in after sowing every alternate row of each. In both cases, those trod in came up in four days, while those unfirmed remained twelve days before starting, and would not then have germinated had rain not fallen, for the soil was as dry as dust when planted. The result was that the seeds that had been trodden in, grew freely from the start, and matured their crops to a marketable condition by fall, while the rows unpressed did not mature, as they were not only eight days later in germinating, but the plants were also to some extent enfeebled by being partially dried in the loose dry soil.

The same season in August he treated seeds of turnips and spin in the same way. Those trod in germinated at once and made an excelle crop, while those unpressed germina ted feebly and were eventually nearly all burned out by a continuance of dry, hot air, penetrating through the loose soil to the tender rootlets. A large proportion of the blame often laid at the door of nurserymen on account of sel ing dead trees, he attributes to the ne glect of growers to compact the soil about the roots.

Crushed Grain for Horses.—Oats are justly advocated as the grain above all others adapted to horses—and it is true that for young horses and those used on the road, there is probably nothing equal to oats, but they ought to be crushed or bruised and not ground. In fact, I think all grains are better fed in this way, and it seems strange that there are no good American oat crushers. They seem to me simple affairs, as I have seen them in English stables. A wheel of perhaps eighteen inches in diameter, made strong, and having a perfectly flat periphery of steel, I presume, like a steel tire, having a face about three inches wide, is turned so as to bear evenly against a small one of say eight inches or less in diameter, having a similar face. These two wheels are geared to turn together, and the oats are slowly fed in from a hopper. Good oats, when crushed, are nearly round and as big as a silver three cent piece, and the husks quite inconspicuous; poor ones show more husk than grain, and retain more nearly the form of the uncrushed oat. Barley may be crushed equally well with oats, although harder; and corn when too green to grind might well be thus treated. If grain be swallowed whole it is not easily digested; but if crushed or broken even, it is likely to be. "Coarse meal," that is the coarse meal usually sold for feeding in many eastern towns, simply because it can be cheaply produced, is better than whole corn because it is tolerably fine, but all the flinty part is in large solid pieces which do not adhere to cut hay, do not soak quickly and are slow of digestion. When new corn is crushed, although it is not comminuted into meal, its integrity is destroyed and is easily digested, because it readily absorbs water or the juice of the stomach.—*Am. Agriculturist.*

Give the Chickens Milk.—At this season milk is plenty and no better use of surplus milk can be made than to feed it to the poultry. An exchange says: Some of our readers may begin to think that a pet crotchet or theory with us, as we refer to it so often. Well, suppose it is, what of that? The doctrine is good, as any one will find who tries it. Our method is to scald sour milk, mix bran, or corn and oats chopped together, or both, with it and pour into troughs and let poultry have as much as they will eat. But little corn should be put into this slop except at fattening time. One bushel of corn to three of oats is enough, and then this should be mixed with an equal weight of good, sweet, wheat bran. A slop made with this and scalded sour milk is as good poultry feed as any one can furnish.

In regard to the various methods suggested for destroying the cabbage worm Prof. Riley says that few liquids will prove more effective than hot water judiciously applied, though a pound of whale oil soap dissolved in about six gallons of water, or even strong tea water, may be used to advantage. The application should be made several times during the season, as it will be more effective when the worms are young. As preventive measures the worms may be induced to transform under flat pieces of boards laid upon any object that will raise them about an inch or so from the ground. These boards should be examined every week and the transforming larvæ or the chrysalids destroyed. The butterflies may also be captured with hand nets, and thus prevented from laying their eggs.

Take bits of bread you may have left after meals, soak them in milk, or milk and water, until perfectly soft, and mash fine; add two eggs, a pinch of soda, salt to taste, and enough flour to make them fry nicely; drop them in spoonfuls into hot butter or lard. These are inexpensive and very good, and it is a much better way to use the bread than in puddings.